BUSINESS SPECIALS.

Under this head business notices inserted for ten cents per line. Seven words to the line.

Picture books cheap at Beck's.

Boys and girls skates, wood and steel frames, at Wm. C. Leavitt's.

Air rifles make a good Christmas present. You can get them at E. F. Bicknell's, next door to Opera House.

Dolls at cost at Beck's.

Fine skates at Wm. C. Leavitt's.

Try a bottle of the best tooth liquid out, Delta Magenta. The bottle contains 2½ times as much as other tooth liquids, and costs just the same—25c. Made and sold only at Noyes Drug Store.

Good second-hand range at Wm. C. Leavitt's.

Low prices at Beck's.

I am still harping on Silver Quarter Coffee in one pound cans for 25c, equal to some you pay 35c for, at E. F. Bicknell's.

Skate coupons end with this issue. Boys, get a move on! Wm. C. Leavitt.

Suits, coats and capes marked down at Thomas Smiley's.

Lamp at cost at Beck's.

No skate coupons received after 11 a. m., Dec. 25. Wm. C. Leavitt.

NORWAY AND VICINITY

The Work of Co. D.

The militia boys are drilling three nights a week now, preparing to furnish an excellent drill at the military ball of Co. C, in Auburn, about the middle of January. A few weeks after this, the Norway company will have a drill and ball for which the boys are preparing.

Capt. John W Nash and Lieut. Frank Hayden were in Portland Wednesday and Thursday of last week, attending the school of instruction for the officers of the National Guard. These are meetings held twice each year, and at them many things are brought up and discussed and plans advocated that make for the efficiency of the guard.

It is expected that in the near future the companies will be furnished with the Krag-Jorgenson rifles in place of the Springfields and there are other improvements in equipments that may soon be expected.

Veranda Club Meeting.

The next meeting of the Veranda club will be with Mrs. Wm. C. Cole Friday afternoon, Jan. 2. At the meeting held last week, the following officers were chosen:

Pres.—Mrs. Emma Cullinan.
V. Pres.—Mrs. Cora Cordwell.
Treas.—Mrs. Maggie Libby.

Holly now "has the floor."

No school after Wednesday this week.

Good maps 25 and 50 cents. Send to this office.

Holmes' notes 10 cents per dozen at this office.

We furnish check books on the Norway National Bank.

Mabel Abbott will spend Christmas at her home in Bethel.

Dr. Joseph F. Stetson is spending Christmas week in Brunswick.

G. P. Locke is taking a vacation this week and spending it at home.

Mrs. B. F. Fickett has been confined to the house the past week with grip.

The annual parish meeting of the Universalist society will be Thursday, Jan. 1st.

H. L. Thurston is using the store lately occupied by W. C. McArdle as a store room for pianos.

Mrs. June Hutchins of Exeter, N. H., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. C. Leavitt.

Frank E. Pottle is employed by the M. C. Hunt Tobacco Co. of Danville, Va. as traveling salesman.

Grand Master A. S. Kimball and Geo. W. Holmes visited Bridgton Lodge F. & A. M., Saturday evening.

Rev. B. S. Rideout and wife were in Lewiston, Thursday. The parson attended the poultry show.

Rosalie Horne of Lewiston, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Horne, is attending school in Weymouth, Mass.

Luther Longley of Raymond came this week to visit his son, Leon Longley. He expects to remain through the winter.

Grace Bicknell came, Monday night, from Williamstown, Mass., where she is teaching, and will spend the holidays at home.

Mrs. John Abbott goes this (Wednesday) afternoon to Lynn, Mass., to spend the remainder of the week at her former home.

We notice that Seth C. Bassett is president of the Pentucket Club of Haverhill, Mass. Mr. Bassett was formerly a Lovell boy.

How about the skate coupons? There is one in this paper. You must get a good bunch of them if you expect to get the skates.

L. I. Gilbert attended the poultry show at Lewiston, last week. He says that there were some magnificent birds on exhibition.

There will be a sunlight dancing party at Norway Opera House, Christmas afternoon, from 2 to 5.30. Music by Stearns' Orchestra.

Lester Horne is home from Tufts Medical School of Boston, this week, spending the Christmas holidays. This is his last year at the school.

Mell Sampson is the pleased possessor of a gem which he will have set in a ring. The stone is a smoky topaz and the gift of George Howe.

Irene F. Hazen has a Christmas tree at the Yagger schoolhouse Thursday evening. Her sister Evelyn will assist in the exercises and work.

Have you seen the "card cross" in Stone's window? It's pretty, isn't it? It was made by H. B. Spaulding with two packs of playing cards.

A sleigh was overturned in front of the Beal's Hotel, Wednesday morning, by the runner being caught in the car track. No damage was done.

The hook and ladder and hose teams were equipped with runners during the cold snap, and all possible preparations were made to handle any fire.

The Guild of Church Workers have received a large amount of reading matter from friends of the work who are summer residents of Paris Hill.

Mark P. Smith of Boston is expected to spend Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Smith. He will go to Vinalhaven the first of next week.

If you are to continue the Three-Times-a Week-World with your ADVERTISER for next year, don't delay in renewing your subscription. It only makes a bother and you are liable to lose a few copies of the World in so doing. Renew at once, say three weeks before the paid up time expires.

Subscription Rates.

2 months, 25 cents.
3 months, 38 cents.
4 months, 50 cents.
6 months, 75 cents.

THE NORWAY ADVERTISER
(OXFORD COUNTY, ME.)

8 months, $1.00.
10 months, $1.25.
12 months, $1.50.
16 months, $2.00.

— *Cash in Advance.* —

NUMBER 52. DECEMBER 26, 1902, NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, MAINE. VOLUME XXXIII.

Christmas Tree Exercises.

Santa Claus to Distribute Gifts from Many Trees for the Little Folk—Elaborate and Attractive Programs, Children Having Principal Parts.

Christmas Day will be observed at the Methodist church, Thursday instead of Wednesday as announced last week. There will be a supper for the children of the Sunday school at five o'clock. A short program of exercises by the children will follow and after this will be the distribution of presents from the tree.

The Congregational Sunday school have a Christmas entertainment and tree at the vestry, Wednesday evening. The program:

Christmas song and march	
Recitation	Helen Dexter
"	Donald Andrews
"	Raymond Evirs
Song	Children's chorus
Dialogue—Auntie Dimple's Christmas	
	Seven children
Recitation	Hubert Barker
"	Albert Bartlett
Song	Children's chorus
Recitation	Madeline Andrews
Dialogue—A Curiosity	Five children
Recitation	Donald Bartlett
"	Francis Andrews
Song	Children's chorus
Distribution from the trees by Sahta Claus	

The exercises at the Baptist church will also be on Thursday evening at 7.30. A chorus will sing music from an exercise entitled "Full of Joy." There will be recitations and exercises by the children, followed by the passing of the presents from the tree.

Christmas Services at Cong'l Church.

The special services at the Congrngational church, commemorative of Christmas, will be held, Sunday, Dec. 28, morning and evening. Program:

Voluntary—Offertory in F (Batiste)	Mrs. Horne
Doxology	
Invocation	
Anthem—There Were Shepherds (Buck)	Choir
Responsive reading and Gloria	
Solo—Fear Not Ye, O Israel (Buck)	
	Miss Staples
Scripture reading and prayer	
Response	
Offertory	
Hymn—Antioch	
Sermon	
Anthem—The Babe of Bethlehem (Marston)	
	Choir

C. W. Horne, tenor; M. Louise Staples soprano; H. L. Horne, bass; Mrs. H. L. Horne, accompanist.

In the evening a concert will be given comprising several selections from Christmas exercises by Adam Geibel and Frank Lehman, and recitations and songs by the children. Mrs. B. F. Bradbury and H. L. Horne will each sing solos with choruses, and Miss Staples will sing "The Heavenly Message" (C. C. Stearns).

Wednesday evening, this week, at the Universalist church, will be a supper for the children at six o'clock, to be followed by an entertainment and the tree. Program of the entertainment:

Piano solo	Pearl Cook
Recitation	Francis Danforth
"	Oscar Burgess
"	Hattie Merrill
"	Susie Walker
Piano solo	Minnie Frost
Recitation	Myrtle Millett
"	Jennie Mann
"	Richard Stiles
"	Hobart Ames
Piano solo	Leah Wetherbee
Singing	Four little girls
Pantomine—A Visit from Santa Claus	
Distribution of presents	

Congregational Semi-Centennial.

Plans for the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the Congregational church have been made and are now announced. Wednesday, Jan. 21, will be the date, and exercises will begin at 2 p. m. An address will be given by Rev. Percival F. Marston of Pine Street Congregational church, Lewiston, followed by several brief addresses.

A collation will be served at 5.30 to members of the church, parish and visiting friends. In the evening there will be special music, an historical address by the pastor, followed by the address of the evening, which will be given by Rev. Smith Baker, D. D., of Williston Congregational church, Portland.

The committee desire the loan of a picture of the old church, which was burned in 1876.

Committee of arrangements are: Rev. B. S. Rideout, H. L. Horne, L. I. Gilbert, S. D. Andrews.

It was a big Christmas trade this year. No mistake about it. Probably the largest for several years past.

Jonathan Bartlett and wife of Stoneham will spend Christmas with their son, Dr. H. L. Bartlett. The doctor will have a Christmas tree for the children.

Asa P. Flint, son of H. S. Flint, has returned home from Northumberland, N. H., where he has been clerking for V. R. Holmes in a general store for the past year and a little more.

If you are to pay for your paper with wood, we'd like to know it early. We want either wood or money. We have agreed to take a few cords of wood and turn it on subscription account, and want the wood hauled.

J. Walter May of Boston has introduced and had adopted the "May System" in the Radcliffe cutting room. Some 55 shops are now using that system. Mr. May goes to Hallowell from here.

There are two new cases of scarlet fever, one in the family of Jerome Smith, Whitman street, the other in a Morey family on Tucker street. Edith, daughter of Sumner Parker, is seriously ill with diphtheria.

A prize of $50 was offered by the firm for those cutters who came nearest to figures at the Radcliffe shoe factory for the month of November. The prize was divided—$25, $15 and $10. Harry F. Gibson won first, Chas. J. Hutchins, 2d, and Frank Clark, 3d.

The sewer pipe at the Academy building became stopped up Monday afternoon, and efforts that day were unsuccessful in opening a way through it. Tuesday morning, however, after a few efforts the power of a hydrant stream of water forced the obstruction away and the pipe is clear again.

The Norway Knights of Pythias have accepted an invitation to visit the lodge at Bryant's Pond and work the rank of Knight in long form, on the evening of Monday, Dec. 29. They will go up on the evening train, returning on the early morning one. All members of the order desiring to accompany the party should be at the Castle Hall in Norway at 7 on that evening in order to obtain the benefit of the club ticket at reduced rates.

This is a busy season for the stores.

Edith Abbott from Bethel has been visiting her sister, Mrs. O. L. Stone, for a few days.

Ralph S. Osgood of Lowell, Mass., is spending his vacation with his uncle, F. W. Sanborn.

Bertha Mann is expected home from Tufts College this week to spend the Christmas vacation.

We print "butter wrappers" in one hundreds or thousand or ten thousand lots. Give us your next order.

It is very generally understood that Chas. Allen Young, Thad Cross and A. P. Bassett have been appointed deputy sheriffs.

We have a nice bird's eye view of Norway as it was in 1886. We have only a few, and can sell them for 50 cents each.

We have a new fiddle-bow and a pair of slippers awaiting an owner. They were found in the road Dec. 3d, above Norway Lake.

Henry Osborne has returned from a visit to Hallowell. He reports that Landlord Kneeland and wife are visiting at Harrison.

Mrs. Frank Bell arrived, Tuesday, from Portland for a visit to her parents, James O. Crooker and wife. Mr. Bell is expected to spend Christmas day here.

How about your billheads? Have you got enough? If not, send to us, and we will print some for you. Will give you good work at as reasonable a price as anyone.

Albert M. Rollins, formerly principal of the high school and now student of the Boston University school of law, is spending a few days in town, a guest at Dr. B. F. Bradbury's.

H. F. Richardson has returned from Camp Caribou in Mason. He has been there eight weeks with Harry Blanchard of Newark, N. J., hunting and trapping. Camp Caribou is about six miles from Gilead.

Tell us all about your Christmas present and the friends who will visit you. Suggest to them that a copy of the ADVERTISER will be like a letter from home to them and that it would be a good idea for them to subscribe for a copy.

For the 12 months prior to Dec. 1 the average weekly edition of this paper was 2381 copies. We tell our advertisers exactly what our edition is any one week or any combination of weeks. This is fair. It pays to let your wants be known to our readers.

The making of apple barrels, which has been carried on for several weeks in the old Hurd shop, will probably be finished this week, about 2400 barrels having been turned out. W. A. Bridgham, who has been doing the work, begins similar work in West Minot, next week.

Lawrence Leveroni started, Wednesday morning, for Keene, N. H., to spend Christmas with his family, who have been there for several weeks. He will be gone a fortnight or more and is not decided whether his family will return at that time or not.

Charles Mason has been given a good luck calendar for the year 1903, which is very unique. A background is colored to represent a barn door and on it beside the pad are a pair of rusty hinges, a rusty lock and a rusty horseshoe; also a rabbit's foot, a four-leafed clover and a wishbone. Charles says it won't be the fault of his friend if he doesn't get all the good luck that is coming to him.

The electric cars met with difficulty in the storm Sunday night. The rails were covered with snow and sleet and the trolley wheels kept clogging with ice, making any progress the result of hard work. Monday morning, too, it was well into the forenoon before the cars made regular through trips as much of the track had to be opened by pick and shovel.

Some excitement was caused on lower Main street Saturday. A horse belonging to A. C. McCrellis was being driven from the house toward the mill and along by the John Horne house he started, getting beyond the control of the driver who was standing in the team. Thus unmanageable and the driver having been dislodged from the team in some way, the horse went at a lively rate down the street. When reaching the mill however he went into his accustomed place in the shed and calmly stopped.

Chas. W. Whitman of Gilead was in town last Monday, and says he is thinking about writing to Commissioner Carleton to see if he can get permission to hunt deer in closed time. His reason is that he has been unable to get one for the past three open seasons, and he feels that he ought to have the right to hunt in close time. If this is the case, probably the stock of deer would not be depleted much in giving him the permit, but then it might set a troublesome precedent.

In our sketch of S. H. Burnham of Lincoln, Neb., last week, we omitted to state that the First National bank of which he is the president has a deposit of almost two and three-quarter million dollars. It was through Mr. Burnham that the American Exchange and the First National Bank consolidated some four years ago. Several of his Eastern friends were stockholders in his bank and have realized a large increase in the value of their stock. Some of them have sold their holding for double the par value. Mr. Burnham intends to come East next season and make an extended visit.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK.

Stuck Stub in Hand.

Freddie Andrews had the misfortune to fall, while playing at school and stick a stub into his hand Monday, which took the doctor an hour to remove. His hand is very painful.

Charlie Davis is the guest of J. H. Davis.

Edith Berry is visiting friends and relatives in the place.

C. O. Godwin of Waterford is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Elwin Russell.

F. R. Andrews is some better, so he walked over to the undertaker's shop Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Kilborn Perham went to Lynn, Tuesday, to spend the rest of the winter with their son and daughter.

H. H. Cushman and wife and son George and Georgie Bisbee were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Davis, Sunday.

The Forest Carnival.

Unique, Striking and Successful Fair of the Ladies' of Congregational Church—The Opera, Golden Hair and the Three Bears, a Charming Performance.

When the ADVERTISER man stepped into New Hall, Wednesday afternoon of last week, a scene of industry and something of confusion met his eye, and still a semblance of order was visible and an idea was gained of what it might be.

Thursday, the hall was opened for the first day of the fair. Fir trees in abundance had been brought in and set in clusters about the hall, giving one the feeling of being in a forest. Glimmering through the trees was the white of the booths of which there were several.

A remembrance and fancy table, a table for home-made candies, one with cakes and other food, another the apron table under a large umbrella. Punch and ice cream each were sold at a stand, and at the laundry table bundles of mystery were disposed of.

In the evening a supper was served to a goodly number in G. A. R. hall and later a miscellaneous entertainment was presented. This consisted of piano duets by Mrs. Briggs and Mrs. Penfold, readings by Miss Stewart and songs by Masters Andrews and Penfold, Mrs. Noyes and James Dunn.

Friday evening the charming operetta, "Golden Hair and the Three Bears," was presented in excellent manner, the parts being excellently taken and both soloists and chorus, young and old, each performed their part very well.

The operetta will be repeated about New Year's for the benefit of the library.

WEST PARIS.

Union Christmas Tree.

The union Christmas entertainment was held at the Centennial Hall, Christmas eve, Wednesday the 24th. A short cantata, The Christmas Pilgrim, given by sixteen girls as follows: Ten little Christmas girls called in by the chime of the clock song are, Laura Willis, Laura Barden, Lula Emmons, Lilla Young, Madge Tuell, Nellie Tubbs, Alice Barden, Laura Hill, Hazel Bacon, Clara Bacon. After all are on the stage they have a ribbon drill.

The six fairies who light the tapers are Alice Dunham, Eleanor Tuell Mattie Tubbs, Lida Hall, Nellie Hammond and Lucy Everett. Ethel Young was the Christmas pilgrim, accompanist, Jennie Brown. There was also a pretty exercise by six boys and several single recitations, a solo by Mrs. F. S. Farnum and several selections by a chorus of ladies' voices, accompanied by Lulie Tuell.

Schools are having a week vacation for Christmas.

W. E. Ricker has gone to Worcester, Mass., where he has a position to work.

C. H. Lane has improved his store by adding some glass-door show cases for men's clothing.

A surgical operation was performed for Ola Swan at Elisha Emery's Monday. A trained nurse from Portland Eye and Ear Infirmary is caring for her.

George Noyes and wife of West Sumner, Mrs. Parlin, Mrs. Ames, and Mrs. Noyes, their mother, visited their sister, Mrs. Eugene Hammond, Saturday.

Miss Odonald has finished her millinery season for Mrs. Bradbury and gone to Belfast to visit her sister, after which she expects to go to Medford, Mass., to work for the winter.

Georgia Marshall has graduated at the Bliss Business College at Lewiston and returned home Saturday. Monday she went to Rumford Falls to take the place of her uncle, Leland Lane's, bookkeeper, who has gone home to Massachusetts for a two weeks' vacation.

The funeral of Mrs. Solon Ryerson was held at the Methodist church last Thursday afternoon, Rev. R. A. Rich, assisted by Rev. F. K. Bean, officiating. Mrs. Ryerson had been in poor health for a long time. Her former home was Lewiston. She had few near relatives. Her husband has three cousins in this place, and a few distant relatives in other places. They have an adopted daughter, Lizzie.

BRYANT'S POND.

Harry Day has returned to Lewiston.

Dearborn's spool factory started up for the winter run, Monday.

Alonzo Felt is very sick. His daughter Lena came home, Sunday.

Mrs. J. M. Day, Mrs. H. C. Bacon and Myrtle Bacon went to Norway, Tuesday, shopping.

Lester Heath is doing a fine business at the hotel. He has some twenty-five regular boarders.

Myrtle Bacon of Portland is spending her Christmas vacation with her parents at Maplewood Farm.

H. A. Bacon went over Billings Hill, Saturday, to help string the new telephone line from Frank Harding's to Frank Foster's.

Archie Felt came home last Friday.

Rev. Seth Benson of North Paris was at Alonzo Felt's, Sunday.

Mrs. Lee Rowe is able to be attending to her school duties again.

Christmas exercises will be held in the Baptist church on Christmas evening (Thursday).

Alonzo Felt has been very sick with neuralgia which affected his heart. Physicians held a consultation there, last Sunday.

The Baptist church has been presented with a chandelier by a friend of the pastor, which is a great improvement in the lighting of the church and adds materially to the attractiveness of the church.

LOCKE'S MILLS.

Curtis Abbott is up from Orono for the Christmas vacation.

Belle and Tom Brown were in Lewiston several days last week visiting their aunt Mrs. Melrose Cole.

Mrs. A. L. Emery was in Norway last Thursday and Friday, the guest of Misses Baker 75 Main Street.

Mrs. Emma Felt returned home from Auburn, last Friday where she had been to see her sister Mrs. H. L. Young.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Swift are to have a christmas tree for their two little daughters and the children of Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Cross. Mrs. Emma Felt also has one at her house for her niece Ruby Perkins.

SOUTH PARIS.

Death of Mrs. Sarah Crockett.

Mrs. Sarah Robinson Crockett, widow of Joshua B. Crockett of South Paris, who died many years ago, after several weeks of severe suffering died at 8:30 Saturday evening, at the house of E. N. Haskell, where she had made her home with her sister, Mrs. Moore, for several years. Mrs. Crockett's age was 78 years, 3 months and 20 days. She was an esteemed member of the Methodist Episcopal Society and was possessed of traits of character that made others happy in her companionship. She was kind and generous in her sympathies, but her active work was very much curtailed by impaired health for many years. She did what she could. Mrs. Crockett is survived by two sisters, Mrs. Eliza Hooper Moore of South Paris and Mrs. Julia C. Smiley of California, and a brother, Simon S. Stowell of South Paris. The funeral was held at her late home, Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. J. H. Little of the Universalist church officiating.

F. B. Fogg lost a horse from colic recently.

Nathan Chase is home from Rumford Falls for Christmas.

Sue Rounds will return to Leavitt Institute to teach next term.

Roy Porter is home from Orono for the holiday vacation of U. M.

Iva McArdle is expected home for the holidays from Chelsea, Mass.

Elbridge Murch was in town Tuesday visiting his father, John N. Murch.

Mrs. H. F. Morton has returned from Abington, Mass., for the holidays.

Rev. Lucien M. Robinson of Philadelphia is a guest at Wallace Ryerson's.

Wesley Leighton of Perry is visiting his mother, Mrs. W. O. Frothingham.

Wesley Leighton who has been visiting his mother, has returned to Boston.

Carl J. Tolman comes from Lewiston Wednesday for a visit at home Christmas.

E. B. Lunt has finished work at A. E. Shurtleff's mill and Everett Farrar takes his place.

Roy Chapman and Dana Farnham are clerking at J. F. Plummer's through the Christmas rush.

Schools are shut down this week for the Christmas holiday. They begin again next week.

Prof. W. S. Wight of Bethel spent Sunday here and sang with the choir at the Methodist church.

Helen M. King is home from Portland and will spend the vacation with her parents, J. F. King and wife.

Sallie Warren, who has been visiting at Rev. A. W. Pottle's since Thanksgiving, returned Monday to Westbrook.

Wm. M. Shaw and wife and Howard Shaw returned Thursday night from Costigan. They brought home two deer.

Charles K. Buck of Traverse City, Mich., visited relatives and old-time friends here, last week. He is a Buckfield boy.

Harry M. Wheeler is home from Harvard for the holiday vacation and is at work for F. A. Shurtleff & Co. to help through the rush.

Eighty crates of sleds from Paris Mfg. Co., were sent out by express Tuesday morning, filling a car solid full and taking nearly half an hour to load.

Hal R. Eaton attended the officers school of instruction in Portland, Wednesday and Thursday of last week. He is first lieutenant in Co. C of Auburn.

The announcement of change of time of the paper train Sunday made last week was inaccurate. The scheduled time of the train is the same as before 9.22.

The Paris Manufacturing Co. have had a larger demand for their goods than ever. There has been a constant rush for three months or more, and many orders have had to be declined.

As a team driven by Linwood Powers, containing also his wife and Mrs. Wm. Porter was coming down Pleasant street toward the crossing Monday evening, the horse took fright at the whistle of the branch engine and ran. At the highway crossing of the electric line the sleigh was overturned throwing out the occupants. The horse ran away and at last accounts was missing. No one was hurt.

SOUTH ALBANY.

Elmer Henley is at work for Walter Lord, cutting fir balsam bolts.

Rev. E. W. Pond of Stoneham called on the people in this place last Friday.

Mrs. Laura Flint is visited by her sister, Louie Patch from Bridgton Center.

Herman Hall has been hauling wood for Samuel Young from Mrs. Littlefield's lot.

Florence Browne of North Waterford visited her friend, Annie Sawin, last Monday.

Maud Dresser and Annie Sawin went to Locke's Mills last Sunday, returning Monday.

Mrs. Herman Holt went to Norway one day last week and had 17 teeth extracted.

Roy Lord's baby is quite ill and Mrs. Lord has been ill, but is gaining at the present writing.

Mrs. Walter Lord's father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Bickford of Stoneham, visited her, last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Doughty of Providence, R. I., have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Dresser.

Will Greene was on the cream route, last week, as the usual collector was attending State Grange at Portland.

P. P. Dresser is having the water brought into his house from the well, which has been in use for many years.

Merritt Sawin, with the assistance of Ernest Grover, has killed and dressed 29 hogs and two beef creatures this fall. One hog, for James Browne, weighed when dressed 530 pounds, and several for others weighed 400 and over.

Geraldine York, who is keeping house for her father during the temporary absence of her mother, cut her hand quite severely, and as she was alone in the house at the time, she went to one of the neighbors, Mrs. Henry Sawin, who kindly assisted her to do it up, and it is getting along nicely now.

HARRISON.

Burglar in Custody.

H. H. Caswell's and F. H. Ricker's stores were broken into, Friday night, and suspicion rested on George Churchill, hostler at the Elm House. Mr. Caswell sent to Bridgton for Deputy Sheriff Sanborn, who finally convinced the young man that he was the one that did the mischief and took the goods. The result was that Churchill gave up the job at the Elm House and also the goods taken at the two stores. He acknowledged also breaking into Jordan & Lamb Bros.' store some two weeks ago. He was taken into custody.

The entrance into Caswell's was effected by breaking a glass panel in one of the doors. In Ricker's a square of glass was taken out of a window and then carefully replaced.

Both breaks were made before 11, the last one just as the Odd Fellows' lodge meeting was closing. Ralph Burnham, clerk at Caswell's, went to the store and discovered the theft, and called Frank Nevers and Wallace Caswell to his assistance. They saw Churchill coming through the village and when questioned as to where he had been, he gave very unsatisfactory answers. However, he hunted for the burglars, and even showed the men where he thought they had entered.

Mrs. M. Augusta Carsley.

Mrs. M. Augusta Carsley, widow of W. V. Carsley, died at her home here early Saturday morning of cancer of the stomach, aged 68 years.

Mrs. Carsley had been a resident of this village for 30 years or more, and had greatly endeared herself to all. A woman of charity, she gave always of her best to those about her. Not only has the immediate family met with a great loss, but the community, and especially the Congregational church, of which she had been for many years a faithful and active member, and the Sunday school in which she was an efficient teacher.

She leaves one daughter, Eva, wife of Wilson Walker of Bridgton, and five brothers and sisters, Samuel and Judson Smith, Abbie and Anna Smith, and Mrs. Laura Plummer, all of Harrison.

Funeral services at her late home on Tuesday afternoon, conducted by Rev. J. B. Saer of Bridgton.

Mrs. Bertha Richardson and son Harold of Sebago visited here last week.

Blanch Cole of Boston and Charles L. Lang of University of Maine are at home for the holidays.

Will Lamb, of the firm of Jordan & Lamb Bros., was taken suddenly ill on Tuesday. A physician was summoned and pronounced it appendicitis. Word was at once telephoned to Portland for a surgeon, who came, and the operation was performed that night. Somewhat different from "the good old times," before the days of railroads, telegraph, and telephone. Mr. Lamb is recovering under the care of a trained nurse.

Mrs. Iza M. Richardson Wetherell passed away at her residence here, Dec. 15, at 7.45 a. m., aged 21 years, 5 months and 3 days. She was the daughter of B. F. and Clara Ida Richardson, and was born in Greenwood, July 12, 1881. She married Wm. T. Wetherell of Harrison, July 31, 1901. Besides her husband and little daughter, 13 days old, she left a father, a stepmother, a brother and many other relatives and friends to mourn her loss. She was a member of the Christian Endeavor Society at Bolster's Mills, having taken her stand for Christ a few years ago, while in her own home.

WEST SUMNER.

Mrs. Louise J. Gurney.

Mrs. Louise J. Gurney of this place passed away very suddenly, Dec. 14, at the Central Maine General Hospital, Lewiston, where she went Nov. 15, for medical treatment. She had been in poor health for the past year and for the last six months a greater sufferer than was generally known, as she seldom complained.

By her death, the poor have lost a kind and tender hearted friend. Many a deed of charity did she in her quiet way.

One brother, Naham Moore of Rumford Falls and one sister, Mrs. Wallace Ryerson of South Paris, survive her, besides many other near and dear relatives and friends.

The funeral was held in Buckfield, Dec. 17, under the solemn and impressive Episcopal form. Interment in Sumner beside parents, children and other dear ones. Most of the members of the Snowbound Literary Club of this place, of which she was a very helpful member, attended the funeral. Her age was 69 years.

Five deer were seen on our meadows last week.

Charlie Farrar is ill and does not seem to gain much.

Charlie Ryerson who has been very ill, is improving.

Walter Chandler has moved into the Corry A. Bonney house.

Freeman Farrar has sold several sheep to Ben Gerrish of Buckfield.

Rev. L. M. Robinson of Philadelphia came to attend the funeral of his aunt, Mrs. Louise Gurney.

Wilson Ryerson was called home from Lawrence, Mass., on account of the sickness of his brother Charlie.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Field are spending the week in Dixfield with her son, Fred Keene, and family, also their son, W. S. Field of Brookline, Mass.

G. W. Heath took dinner 53 years ago last fourth of July in the dining room at Hotel Long, Buckfield, and has not been in the room since until this present month, Dec. 17, when he again dined there.

UPTON.

The Grange Officers.

Upton Grange met Saturday, Dec. 20, and elected officers for the coming year:

M.—J. Orne Douglass.
O.—F. W. Bragg.
L.—Mattie Brooks.
S.—A. Coolidge.
A. S.—Ronald Burke.
Chap.—Hattie Bragg.
Sec.—Addie Sargent.
Treas.—H. T. Chase.
G. K.—Albert W. Judkins.
C.—Lettie Douglass.
P.—Rilla Morse.
F.—Nellie Burke.
L. A. S.—Wiima Brooks.

Ed Chase has cut his foot quite badly.

Henry Raymond recently killed a hog that dressed 552 pounds.

J. Orne Douglass is under the doctor's care. He has the mumps.

Will Sargent has a large boil on the side of his neck, which is very painful.

Mrs. Hester Cummings of Albany, who has been caring for her sister, Mrs. Fred Lane, who has been very sick, has returned to her home.

Jack Burke, who has been at the Maine General Hostital at Portland under treatment for appendicitis for several weeks, has returned home.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

OXFORD LODGE, F. & A. M. No. 18, meets in Masonic Hall, Friday evening, on or before full moon. Frank N. Barker, W.M.; Howard D. Smith, Secretary.

OXFORD ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER, No. 29, meets in Masonic Hall, Wednesday evening, on or before full moon. A. W. Walker, H. P.; Geo. E. Tubbs, Secretary.

OXFORD LODGE, No 1, Ark Mariners, meets in Masonic Hall, Wednesday after the full moon. V. W. Hills, Ven. Pat.; Merton L. Kimball, secretary.

NORWAY LODGE, No. 16, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Tuesday evening. Merton L. Kimball, N. G.; C. G. Mason, Sec'y.

WILDEY ENCAMPMENT, No 21, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. Frank M. Lovejoy, C. P.; C. G. Mason, Scribe.

MT. HOPE REBEKAH LODGE, No. 58, I. O. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the first and third Friday evenings of each month. Eleanora Keene, N. G.; Eva M. Kimball, Sec'y.

PENNESSEEWASSEE LODGE, No. 18, K. of P., meets in their hall, Hathaway Block, every Thursday evening. Hosea E. Abbott, C. C.; M. L. Kimball, K. of R. & S.

A. O. NOYES COMPANY, No. 12, U. R., K. of P. meet in Pythian Hall, the third Wednesday in each month. Wallace W. Sheen, Sir Knight Captain; Albert L. Sanborn, Sir Knight Recorder.

LAKE ASSEMBLY, No. 33, P. S., meets in Pythian Hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. Mrs. Nettie Millett, C. C.; Emma Abbott, K. of R. & S.

NORWAY COMMANDERY, No. 247, U. O. G. C., meets 2nd and 4th Tuesday evenings of each month. H. L. Boynton, K. of R.

LAKESIDE LODGE, No. 177, N. E. O. P., meets G. A. R. hall, on the first and third Wednesday evenings of each month. Mabel F. Warren, warden; Ada A. Libby, secretary.

ELM TREE COLONY, No. 199, U. O. P. F., meets the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at G. A. R. Hall. G. A. Morse, Gov.; G. W. Locke, Secretary.

HARRY RUST POST, No. 54, G. A. R., meets at G. A. R. hall, the first Tuesday evening in each month. S. H. Legrow, Commander; Freeland Young, adjutant; S. A. Bennett, Q. M.

NORWAY SAVINGS BANK,
MAIN STREET, NORWAY, ME.
Money loaned on good security, at reasonable rates.
A. S. KIMBALL, *Pres.*, GEORGE E. TUBBS, *Treas.*

FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH,
REV. C. E. ANGELL, *Pastor.*
Services begin at 10.30. Sunday school at 12, and Young People's Christian Union at 7 o'clock. Strangers are cordially invited.

HOLT & BARNES,
Counsellors at Law,
Hathaway Block, Norway, Me.

A. S. KIMBALL. M. L. KIMBALL.
KIMBALL & SON,
Attorneys at Law,
Grange Block, Norway, Me.

WILLIAM F. JONES,
Attorney at Law,
Grange Block, Norway, Me.

A. J. STEARNS,
Attorney at Law,
Office Over Freeland Howe's Insurance Office, NORWAY, MAINE.

Drs. Drake & Hayden,
DENTISTS,
Over Stone's Drug Store, NORWAY, ME.
tf Office Hours, 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.

EDWARD E. HASTINGS,
Counselor and Attorney at Law,
Fryeburg, Oxford County, Maine.

CHARLES C. WARREN
Attorney at Law.
Fryeburg, Me.
At Uberty House, E. Brownfield, every Thursday

DR. H. P. JONES,
DENTIST,
Beal Block, 5tf NORWAY, ME.

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☞ Eyes examined free when glasses are ordered.

LLEWELLYN H. CUSHMAN,
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NORWAY, ME.,
Freight Handling, General Job Teaming
Will deliver your freight promptly and at reasonable price, and any other teaming that you may want. Speak to me or address postal card to me at box 525. 13tf

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Fire, Life and Accident.
26A Market Square, South Paris.

DR. AUSTIN TENNEY,

OCULIST
Graduate of the Chicago Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat College.
The date of being at Elm House, Norway, will be announced in this paper later

Carriages and Harnesses
of all Kinds, double and single. No. 1 Pressed Hay cheap. Call and see me.
W. H. KILGORE,
NORTH WATERFORD, MAINE.

A. W. GROVER,
Undertaker, Embalmer, Funeral Director
Caskets of all styles and sizes constantly on hand at reasonable prices. Convenient rooms for holding bodies when received or to be transported by rail. Hearse service promptly attended to. Office, 23 Main street, (opposite Odd Fellows' Block, Residence, Chapman street, next Odd Fellows' Block.) BETHEL, ME.

IT MATTERS NOT

How Sick You Are or How Many Physicians Have Failed to Help You.

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy will Cure You if a Cure is Possible.

Doctors are not infallible and there are many instances where they have decided a case was hopeless and then the patients astonished everyone by getting well and the sole cause of their cure was Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. A case in point is that of James Lettuce of Canajoharie, N. Y., who writes:

"Some years ago I was attacked with pains in my back and side that were fearful in the extreme. I could not control my kidneys at all and what came from them was mucuous and blood. I was in a terrible state and suffered intensely. The partner of Dr. Vanderveer of Albany, N. Y., decided that an operation was all that would save me. I dreaded that and commenced to take Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. I felt better almost instantly. When I had taken about two bottles, the flow from the bladder was much cleaner, the pain stopped, and I was saved from the surgeon's knife and am now well."

Dr. W. H. Morse the famous physician of Westfield, N. J., has this to say of this great medicine:

"I have known it to cure chronic inflammation of the kidneys, where the attending physician pronounced the case incurable."

No form of kidney, liver, bladder or lood disease, or the distressing sicknesses so common to women, can long withstand the great curative power of this famous specific. "A small quantity of this wonderful medicine has more curative power than barrels of other remedies," says a prominent New York physician. Its record of cures has made it famous in medical circles everywhere.

All druggists sell Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy in the **New 50 Cent Size** and the regular $1.00 size bottles.

Sample bottle—enough for trial, free by mail.
Dr. David Kennedy Corporation,
Rondout, N. Y.

Dr. David Kennedy's Salt Rheum Cream cures Old Sores, Skin and Scrofulous Diseases, 50 cents. 49-52

Dr. PRUDANT BEDARD
will be at his office on Brown Street Norway, all day Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday of each week.

PATRONIZE . . . . . .
MERRILL,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
Cottage Studio, Norway

"That Man Has Nerve"
is a common expression, heard every day. If you wish strong nerves, and yours are out of order, buy a bottle of
"L. F." ATWOOD'S BITTERS,
the greatest nerve tonic of the day

How to Send Money.

If you have occasion to send away any sum of money, large or small, just call at Norway National Bank, of Norway, Maine, and see how easily, conveniently and cheaply it can be done. No matter whether the amount is twenty-five cents or ten thousand dollars.

Any Child
can be kept healthy, strong and cheerful by giving it occasional doses of
True's PIN WORM Elixir
It not only removes worms, but guards against them, and is a perfect tonic and blood purifier. It is the only purely vegetable vermifuge. So harmless that it cannot injure the most delicate child. At druggists 50 cents. Booklet free. Send for it.
DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

TOYS.
Stationery, Crockery, Banks, Drums, Knives, Pipes, Confectionery, Tobacco and Cigars, Tobacco Pouches, Cigar Cases.
Anything you want, at
NEVERS'.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS.
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

Written for the Advertiser.

Christmas.

Christmas, merry Christmas,
And what have you to give
To swell the happy chorus of the merry Christtime?
What, nothing? It takes all you have
In these hard times to live?
And you can't afford to give away the value of a dime?

Pooh! No one asked for money,
That mostly goes to waste,
Oft spent for Christmas presents that no one wants or needs,
There are many kinds of hunger,
People starving for a taste
Of sympathy and kindness, so give of loving deeds.

Bring cheer to those who sorrow,
And love to all who mourn,
To those despised neglected ones who know no "peace on earth."
At this, the Christmas season,
Give "good-will" instead of scorn,
Nor let it be an empty tale for them the Savior's birth.

While church bells ring triumphant
With Santa Claus abroad,
While friendless wretched outcasts unnoticed pass our door.
There are better ways of honoring
The birthday of our Lord,
Than this exchanging presents for others costing more.

CORA M. W. GREENLEAF.

Reminiscences of Vermont.

From a Vacation Spent Among the Mountains and Mountain Streams, by a Resident of Oxford County.

You know the best way for one to understand different modes of living is to live the life. Now you read of rural life in camps, farmhouses and all the ways of rustic living. Some prefer the beach, the splashing of the waves and all the variety which that life gives. For me there is nothing can equal the mountains, so grand, so stately, so wild in a storm, so beautiful in a mid-summer day with the shadows upon them. In Maine and New Hampshire we behold them with their granite tops, while the base and sides are woods.

In Vermont the mountains, many of them, are cultivated to the pinnacle so that wherever the eye may glance this beautiful verdure greets it. You will often see barns on the mountain side in which hay is stored. The cattle and sheep graze on the hillside. In whichever direction you may turn your steps, these pictures are before you. The men and women are a very honest, hard working class of people. Occasionally you find a French settlement and a Catholic church. Canada is so near that these people often come over the line into the States for employment.

There was a street near our abode on which the British rode in the war of 1812. Vermont was most loyal in the war. In the Greensboro Public Library were two volumes entitled "Vermont in the War." It says Vermont sent 10 men for every 100 of its population and out of a total enrollment of 37,000 men liable to do military duty stood credited at last with 34,000 volunteers. Vermonters win honorable distinction as soldiers.

A Vermont regiment was the first to throw up the sacred soil of Virginia into Union intrenchments. Vermont troops made the first assault upon a Confederate fortification. In almost every great battle fought in the succeeding years by the Army of the Potomac, Vermonters took an honorable part. In the turning point of the struggle of the war on the red and slippery slopes of Gettysburg, in the dark jungle of the "Wilderness" and in the final piercing of the defences of Richmond, they took a decisive part. Vermont led the blue column which bore the stars and stripes through the blazing streets of the Confederate Capitol in the closing scenes of the bloody drama, and Vermont soldiers were in motion upon the last charge of the war at Appomattox, when it was arrested by the surrender of Lee. The war ended and the enemies of the Union could point to the colors of no Vermont organization that had been yielded to them in action, while the troops of no other State could claim more rebel colors taken in battle in proportion to their total numbers than stood credited to the troops of Vermont. Vermont had more of her sons killed in battle than any other Northern State, and gave to the cause of the Union more lives lost from all causes than any other State.

So much for Vermont patriotism. Have I seen it in point or not, that one can judge of the real calibre of men from their war record. The Vermonter, as you find him, has a noble physique, trained from his youth to endure hard work he does not scoff at burdens, but puts his shoulder to the wheel.

Dear reader, I would not have you think that it is all work on a farm. I remember of a match game of golf which was played between a town club and one from the country composed of people who were spending the summer there. It was played on the grounds of the country club, which club won the game.

Another incident I remember. There had been heavy rains which occasioned washouts on the railroad between the town club's headquarters and that of the country club. The town club had been invited to come a certain day and the ladies were to prepare a collation. Of course when it was found no trains were passing they despaired of their coming, but on the day of the game they received in the early morning a telegram that the club had started with horses and carriages. "Vermont pluck," said a member of the club standing near. They arrived and game played, resulting in victory for the country club.

We had rain, rain, rain! One day I remember a member of our family made a call on a neighbor. In the meantime a violent shower appeared. It seemed to wash away everything before it. A part of our wharf went sailing off into the lake. The wood was sailing about in the shed. When our absent member attempted to return, the bridge over the brook had been washed away and there he was stranded, the water so deep he could not ford it. Finally a neighbor with high top rubber boots came to the rescue. If you have visited the mountains you well know what a mountain torrent is. It carries every thing before it. It is expensive attempting to keep decent roads in a mountainous section. In fact many of the roads are unsafe, deep ditches on either side into which if one should be suddenly hurled would sustain serious injuries.

Corn was a failure in Vermont the past summer. I think once we saw some which had come from New York but it was too stale to be edible. A fruit man came once or twice a week with fruit. Berries were quite plenty. A woman came with spring chickens every week. There were two different meat men who came and once a week a laundry man from a town near. A. M. E.

WELCHVILLE.

Mrs. Seth Ames is in Pittsfield, Mass.

J. Maurice Wade of Farmington was in town, last week.

Mrs. Holmes has been visiting her daughter in Deering.

Joys of the Tax Collector.

"This 'ere is the greatest business in the world for learning the peculiarities of men."

So observed the tax collector as he settled himself back in a comfortable wicker chair, removing his corn cob pipe from his mouth and blowing a cloud of bluish tobacco smoke at the ceiling, following it reflectively with his eyes.

"No, siree," continued he, "I never thought for a minute, let alone knowing, that there are so many men in this 'ere world who, in order to save a cent wouldn't mind taking two from a neighbor until I got into this business. But there is."

The last with an emphatic nod of the head which prevented any doubting of his words.

"Now, there's Joe; goes ter meetin' every Sunday, twicet a day; shouts amen's loud as any one, and yet he's skun me outer more'n five good, hard-earned dollars since I've been in this business, which is some rising of ten year.

"How'd he do it? Easy enough, 'cause I've always known him and don't like to hurt his feelin's—rather than do it would suffer to lose out'r my own pocket.

"Every blessed year, soon after the tax bills are sent out, Joe'll come meanderin' into the office and say in his meekest and most seducin' way:

"'Squire, I'm just a leetle bit short of cash these 'ere days, an' maybe I can't get all o' my tax squared up by the first o' September, so's ter git that a'r discount, but I'll do my best; I will, so 'elp me. An' now, Squire, jest to show that I'm doin' my prettiest, here's three dollars.'

"Course, all I can say is, 'All right, Joe,' and let it go at that. Well in the course of some week he brings in another small contribution, and then I don't see him, if he can help it, until some time in October, somewhere four or five weeks arter the discount has expired, and then he'll come in and hand me the amount due on his taxes, less'n the amount that his discount would ha' been, and say in them same slick, oily tones:

"'Squire, I couldn't get this t'gether sooner, so 'elp me. If I could I'd have brought it in sooner, but seein' as how I paid so much of the tax 'fore September, 'course you're goin' ter give me the discount, now h'aint yer, Squire?"

"Now, what can I do? Only one thing, and that's allow him the discount and pay it up out'r my own pocket, 'cause I've got all I can get outer him that year. He's been workin' that same old trick onter me ever since I've been in the office, and I tell you it's costly friendship, is Joe's.

"An' there's Ez, consarn his tarnal hide, he's cost me a pretty penny since my 'ficial acquaintance with him begun. He doesn't work in no sech a handsome way as does Joe.

"No, he simply robs yer. Exactly the the same as if he'd come along an' a put his hand in your pocket and taken out so much coin of the country.

"Ez never pretends to come in until he's ready to settle up his taxes, which is usually somewheres about the middle of the month of December a-follerin' the June in which the tax bills were sent out. The first int'mation that you'll have that Ez is goin' ter settle will be when he walks in, squats in your chair an' says:

"'Squire, how's yer terbacca?'

"You come up with the weed, and he places from a half to two-thirds of what you've got in his mouth, and begins working his masticatin' mill, remarkin' as how he allus preferred O. P.'s tobacca, meanin' in course Other People's, which, in the nature of long experience, I'm forced to believe. When he's got the weed thoroughly mixed together and has expectorated a few times and feels thoroughly at home, he'll open up on the cause of his visit, something after this manner:

"'Squire, them a'r taxes of mine a'r a trifle overdue, I calkerlate, but it's been a mighty hard year for me, mighty hard, indeed, an' I couldn't get 'round afore—jest couldn't; that's all there is to it, but I'll fix it up to-day, fix it up to-day, all right, all right.'

"Having delivered himself of this assurance, he'll reach down into his left trousers pocket and bring out a handful of bills and silver and count out all but about two dollars of the amount due and hand it to you, remarking:

"'There ye be, Squire, 'taint quite the full amount, but I guess it's near enough, for you know I'm a poor, hard-workin' man and the town's rich and can afford to give me something of a discount, even though I'm late, an' so you'll scratch your name at the bottom of the bill, showing as how I've paid in full.

"Well, I receipts the bill, and he goes away, never thinkin' that that discount comes right out of my own pocket.

"That's only the way I am beat by two of my friends, for there's a lot o' more ways that it is done, and a lot more 'sides Joe and Ez who do it, but them'll show you how it goes, and that this job ain't all a bed of roses, 'cause it's got its thorns, and mighty pointed ones they are, too.

"Some day, though, I'm goin' to rise and smite those tax-beaters, and smite 'em good and hard, for I'm goin' to get my money's worth of satisfaction.

"Sure I am."

How Are Your Kidneys?
Dr. Hobbs' Sparagus Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

Held for Shooting Tripp.

Frank Burnham of Leeds is bound over in $1,500 for assaulting Vernon Albert Tripp of Oxford at Humphrey May's home in New Gloucester, Dec. 2. Edgar R. Wing was discharged, but put under $500 bonds as witness and committed. Tripp did not die, as was at one time reported, but is on a fair way to recovery, though not able to be in court. The wound in his abdomen is not considered dangerous.

May was the principal witness and testified that Burnham did the shooting. He said that Wing and Burnham came to his house, that their actions indicated that they wanted to make trouble. Wing sat talking with Minnie Robbins, but Burnham was inclined to make trouble and at last drew a revolver.

Mr. May said to him, "It looks to me that you want to make trouble, now get out." He said that Burnham fired twice at him, and that Tripp said, "I guess you'll not be alone, Humphrey, if it's come to this," and went to his help. They put Burnham out, and he shot Tripp. May then said to Wing, "You fellows came here together, now you go out." After they got out, they tried to get in, but he said, "You're out and you'll keep out." He thought that they hung around the place for about an hour and then went away.

A Local Skunk Story.

Flavious Shackford, who is to represent the neighboring town of Poland in the coming term of legislature, is responsible for the following skunk story:

He was passing the fields and house of Guy and B. L. Cobb on Harris Hill, one morning last fall, and observing a large field of potatoes he saw a large number of them lying on the ground as if they had been dug and left without being picked up. As some of them looked as if they had been dug some time—in fact discolored and spoiled by the sun—he called at the house and inquired about it.

He was informed that no one had been near the field so there was a large amount of mystification about the matter. The Messrs. Cobb went to the field and found that Mr. Shackford had not exaggerated matters. The potatoes had been dug clean in certain places and left lying on the ground. On this morning they picked up about 30 bushels. The next morning they again visited the field and found about eight bushels on the ground. The curiosity of the owners was now thoroughly aroused. The digging was evidently done in the night time, so they set a watch and discovered that the intruders were skunks.

It seemed that the field was filled with large white worms, and these congregated in the hills. The skunks were after the worms, so they dug out the potatoes and the worms together, doing the job as thoroughly as a man. They averaged to dig from six to ten bushels a night.—[Ledger.

OXFORD.

Geo. Martin is packing apples for Eugene Q. Burns.

Rev. Jared Whitman of Old Orchard will preach in the Advent Chapel next Sunday at 10.30 a. m. and 7.00 p. m.

Rev. A. H. Ericsson went to Mechanic Falls last week to attend the Oxford and Androscoggin counties quarterly conference.

Richville News.

Smith J. Martin has made quite extensive repairs on his house recently.

Eugene Burns, the industrious owner of the Mapledale farm, is very busy, packing and shipping apples these days.

A large number of salmon from the Thomson have made their annual visit up the Greely brook and returned.

Inward and Outward.
The inward effects of humors are worse than the outward. They weaken all the organs, inflame the mucous membrane, cause catarrhal troubles, and endanger the whole system.
Hood's Sarsaparilla eradicates all humors and cures all their effects.
It's the great alterative and tonic medicine whose merit has been everywhere established.
Accept no substitute.

Affect Agricultural Fairs.

The full bench of the supreme judicial court of Maine has handed down a decision which affects everyone of the agricultural societies in the state where shooting galleries are conducted on their grounds. It was in the case of Thornton, administratrix, against the Maine State Agricultural association of Lewiston. At the annual fair held by the association in 1901 the husband of the administratrix was accidentally killed by a bullet shot at a shooting gallery on the grounds, he being some distance away.

The rescript says that the court is of the opinion that it is not clearly shown that the jury erred in finding that the defendant failed to exercise due care in the premises either by letting space for a shooting gallery or in not sufficiently inspecting and supervising the gallery. The damages awarded ($2,500) are not deemed so clearly excessive as to justify the interposition of the court.

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold. 50-1y
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, no Pay. Price 25 cents.

The drama "Down in Dixie" by the Crooked River Grange Dramatic Club will be repeated on New Year's night at Bolster's Mills.

PROFIT
The matter of feed is of tremendous importance to the farmer. Wrong feeding is loss. Right feeding is profit.
The up-to-date farmer knows what to feed his cows to get the most milk, his pigs to get the most pork, his hens to get the most eggs. Science.
But how about the children? Are they fed according to science, a bone food if bones are soft and undeveloped, a flesh and muscle food if they are thin and weak and a blood food if there is anemia?
Scott's Emulsion is a mixed food; the Cod Liver Oil in it makes flesh, blood and muscle, the Lime and Soda make bone and brain. It is the standard scientific food for delicate children.

Send for free sample.
Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.
Scott & Bowne
CHEMISTS,
409 Pearl St., N. Y.
50c. and $1; all druggists.

BAD BACKS
A painful back.
A lame, a weak, an aching back
Tells of your kidney ills.
Backache is the kidneys' warning.
Doan's Kidney Pills
Cure every kidney ill from Common backache to diabetes.

Mr. Joseph Clewley, of 47 Church street, bookkeeper for J. E. Knox & Co., Lynn, Mass., manufacturers of dies and cutting tools, says: "I used several prescriptions from physicians, trying to get relief from attacks of backache. The pain was in the region of the kidneys, and the medicine seemed to relieve me for the time being, but it always returned. If I took cold it was always worse, and at such times I was downright sick. I had a severe attack and used Doan's Kidney Pills. The first box relieved me a great deal. Continuing the treatment a short time longer I was entirely cured, and I have had no return of the complaint."

For sale by all druggists; 50 cents per box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

BROWN'S INSTANT RELIEF FOR PAIN
I had the Chills very bad. I use
—B. I. R.—
and have had none for
Two Years.
ABBIE ROBBINS,
Paris, - - Maine
Prepared by the NORWAY MEDICINE CO., Norway, Me.
YOUR MONEY REFUNDED,
If it fails to benefit you when used strictly as directed on the inside wrapper. Try a bottle. Sold by all dealers.

A CARD TO THE PUBLIC.

My stock is not the largest in town, yet I have a good assortment to select from and my prices are low, and it would please me to have you come in and see what I can sell you for ten cents. No trouble to show goods and I shall not be offended if you do not purchase. 50tf

G. A. KENERSON,
Corner Main and Bridge Streets, Norway, Me.

PROBATE NOTICE.

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named.

At a Probate Court, held at Fryeburg, in and for the County of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and two. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the OXFORD COUNTY ADVERTISER, a newspaper published at Norway, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of January, A. D. 1903, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

CHARLES H. TIBBETTS, late of Fryeburg, deceased; first and private accounts presented for allowance by Harriet C. Tibbetts, executrix.

JOHN HASTINGS, late of Fryeburg, deceased; petition for determination of collateral inheritance tax presented by May Hastings, heir and devisee.

ADDISON E. HERRICK, Judge of said Court
A true copy—attest:
50-52 ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed Executrix of the last will and testament of

LEONARD A. INGALLS, late of Denmark, in the County of Oxford, deceased. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

Dec. 2, 1902. 50-52 MARILLA INGALLS.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed Administratrix of the estate of

DAVID BONNEY, late of Paris, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

Dec. 2, 1902. 50-52 MARY E. BONNEY.

NOTICE.

The subscribers hereby give notice that they have been duly appointed Executors of the last will and testament of

FRED N. FRYE, late of Fryeburg, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

MARCUS M. SMART,
51-1 WALLACE R. TARBOX,
Dec. 2, 1902. EDWARD E. HASTINGS.

PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of December in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and two. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the OXFORD COUNTY ADVERTISER, a newspaper published at Norway, in said county, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of January, A. D. 1903, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

CATHERINE A. EVANS, late of Fryeburg, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Grace E. Stanley, the executrix therein named.

JOHN N. BAKER, late of Norway, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Margaret A. Baker, the executrix therein named.

FRANK G. NOBLE, late of Norway, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Emma L. Noble, the executrix therein named.

ADDISON E. HERRICK, Judge of said Court.
A true copy—Attest:
52-2 ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed Administratrix of the estate of

CATHERINE KENISON, late of Porter, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately. 52-2

Dec. 16th, 1902. ZILPHA A. HUNTRESS.

SEND US A COW,

Steer, Bull or Horse hide, Calf skin, Dog skin, or any other kind of hide or skin, and let us tan it with the hair on, soft, light, odorless and moth-proof, for robe, rug, coat or gloves.
But first get our Catalogue, giving prices, and our shipping tags and instructions, so as to avoid mistakes. We also buy raw furs.
THE CROSBY FRISIAN FUR COMPANY,
116 Mill Street, Rochester, N. Y.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

In Effect Dec. 7, 1902.

NORWAY, ME.

DEPARTURES.

For Lewiston, Portland and Boston, 5.25 a. m., daily; 9.20 a.m. 4.30 p.m., daily except Sunday.
For Chicago, Buffalo, Montreal and Quebec, 9.50 a.m., daily except Sunday; 3.40 p. m., daily.
For Island Pond and way stations, 3.30 p. m., daily except Sunday.

ARRIVALS.

From Boston, Portland, and Lewiston, 10.35 a. m.; 3.45 p. m., daily except Sunday; 8.55 p. m., daily.
From Chicago, Buffalo, Montreal and Quebec, 5.42 a. m. daily; 4.45 p. m., daily except Sunday.
From Island Pond and way stations, 9.50 a. m., daily except Sunday.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

For Lewiston and Portland, 5.25 a. m., 3.30 p. m.
For Berlin and way stations, 9.10 a. m.
For Chicago, Montreal, and west, 8.40 p. m.
Arrive from Portland, 9.50 a. m., 8.55 p. m.
From Montreal and the west, 5.42 a. m.; Berlin, 6.10 p. m.
For tickets and full particulars apply to
M. W. CHANDLER, Agent G. T. Ry., Norway.

EASTERN STEAMSHIP CO.
PORTLAND DIVISION

Portland and Boston Line.
Fare only $1.00
TO Seacoast and Interior Resorts of NEW ENGLAND.

Steamers leave Franklin Wharf, Portland, and India Wharf, Boston, daily, except Sunday, 7 p.m.
Through tickets issued and baggage checked for New York, Philadelphia and Washington via all rail and Sound lines. Freight rates always as low as other lines. All freight via this line insured against fire and marine risk.
J. F. LISCOMB, Agent, Franklin Wharf, Portland, Me.
A. H. HANSCOM, G. P. & T. A.
CALVIN AUSTIN, Vice Pres't and Gen'l Manager, Gen'l Offices, Foster's Wharf, Boston, Mass.

WANTED, LOST, FOUND, ETC.
Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.
Each word more than 25: One week, 1 cent, and each additional week, ½ cent.
This price is for cash in advance. One and two-cent postage stamps taken.

COPY PRESS WANTED A second-hand one, size 10x12. Call on or address, F. W. Sanborn, Norway, Me. 51tf

FOR SALE One set two-horse Traverse sleds, light weight, one good Cook Stove. Also a good Driving Horse weighing 1030. Geo. H. Austin, Norway. 51-1*

SAW FILING I do it, and do it well. If you bring a Saw to me you will not be disappointed. Prices same as others get. G. A. Kenerson, Bridge street, opposite Advertiser office. 50tf

SLEDS, SLEIGHS, AND PUPS One 8-ft oxsled, one set 2-horse traverse Sleds; nice upholstered second-hand Sleigh, and three full blooded Shepherd pups for sale. Geo. A. Cole, Norway, Me. 50-52*

TO LET an 8 room house on Marston st. Has bath room and electric lights. Call at office of the Oxford Light Co. Norway, Me. 48tf

Westerly tenement in Hapgood house on Green street, Norway Village, 6 rooms and woodshed.

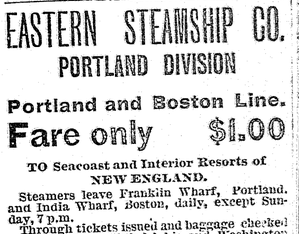
Store and tenement on Main st., Norway village, opposite Postoffice. Fitted up for restaurant, and an excellent chance for oyster house. Best location in town. Call or address A. J. Stearns, Norway, Me. 48tf

WANTED White Birch. Will pay $4.75 per cord for good White Birch delivered at our mill in North waterford. Jan. 48tf
Brown & Son.

MRS. M. F. TUBBS will do Shampooing and Facial Massage, also resting on tired feet, either at ladies' homes or at 20 Water st., Norway. 52

TO RENT 7-room house with bathroom. Main street, Norway. Rent reasonable. Apply to Merritt Welch, Sanford, Me. 4o

WEDDING ANNOUNCEMENT cards folded printed in the correct styles at reasonable prices at this office. Call and examine.


J. Franklin Harris
EYESIGHT SPECIALIST, is still at work J. Pierce at South Paris 4, Odd Fellow Block. Special low prices for next 30 days.

Now is the time to get your
Marble and Granite Work

J. F. BOLSTER, Norway, Me.
has a large supply of Italian and American Marble and all kinds of Granite Tablets, Headstones, Monuments, Prices reasonable. Call on him or send him a postal card. Shop on Lynn st.

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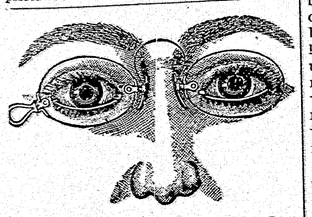
WEDDING ANNOUNCEMENT cards or folders printed in the correct styles at reasonable prices at this office. Call and examine.



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The Winter World.

Many Wild Things to See During a Tramp in the Woods.

Nothing could be more erroneous than this mistaken idea that desolation possesses the earth for the enduring of a northern winter, says Country Life in America. Eyes have they, but they see not, these folk who talk of wintry wastes. Forgive them their error. Pity their ignorance.

Copse and field are not as barren of animal life as popularly supposed. On the contrary, a host of friends in fur and feathers will be met by one who invades their domain. And they are the easier to study now for the exposure of their erst-while hidden retreats. Sir Reynard is to be met with almost any morning, Br'er Rabbit and Puss are easily traced to their forms, and their acquaintance made by design instead of mere chance. Along open brooks one sometimes meets that warm coated but shy fellow, the mink. On the meadows mice make little runaways under the snow, watched by the rough legged hawk, the wariest of his tribe.

Of the birds there are many—social chickadees, quiet, industrious brown creepers, noisy bluejays, Corvus the crow, cheerful and confiding tree sparrows from the North, snow buntings and gold finches banded together in community of interests where the grass seeds are most plentiful, hairy and downy woodpeckers policing the orchard trees, sober hued juncos, golden crowned kinglets, in which the spark of life but burns the stronger as the cold strengthens, grouse and quail, our two noblest game birds, the two bross-bills, the redpoll, the pine siskin, the herring gull—any or all of these and others, all in sober plumage, one is likely to meet during a winter ramble, to give the lie to those who cry "The birds have flown." And even friends of June you may chance upon in warm sheltered swamps, a few hardy robins, waxwings, blackbirds and bluebirds.

Nor are the beasts and the birds all that the keen observer will find for his delight. Seemingly gone is the insect world, yet like the trees these winged creatures of softer days do but sleep. On bush and tree twig and on the stout weed stalks, under rough bits of bark, fastened to post and rail of old fences, and under the eaves of buildings are quaint and curiously woven cradles to be collected now for what they will bring forth when spring kisses the land and sets free all bonds. You who have eyes go you forth even in the winter, for verily your reward will be great.

ZEB WHITE'S TALE.

THE OLD HUNTER'S STORY OF A CRITTER LOOKING FOR BLOOD.

He Tells How a Captankerous Man Was Suddenly Put to Flight After Being Beaten Beyond Expectations by Zeb's Good Wife.

[Copyright, 1902, by C. B. Lewis.]

ONE October day Zeb White, the possum hunter of Tennessee, took me along with him when he went the rounds of his woodchuck traps, and as we were coming home he told me this story:

"I worked so hard fur three or fo' y'ars arter the wah that I got all run down and couldn't skassly git about. Thar was days when I felt purty well and days when I jest sot around and hadn't strength 'nuff to move outdoahs. That same y'ar a critter named Pike moved into the nayburhood. He was

"NOW, THEN, ZEB WHITE, CUM OUT YERE!"

from Alabamy, I believe, and he let it be known powerful soon that he was a hefty man in a scrimmage. He talked so loud and blowed so high that everybody was skeart of him, and he jest went around steppin' high and bossin' the roost. That critter used to cum down to my cabin and brag and blow and tell how many men he'd licked, and one day I gin him plain to understan' that I didn't believe his stories. That made him mad, and he went away sayin' as how he'd wallop me fur his next victim. He knowed I was in pore health and couldn't fight a fly, but every two or three days he'd cum down and stand in front of the cabin and yell:

"'Now, then, Zeb White, cum out yere and git the awfulest wallopin' a human critter ever received! I'm no hand to brag, but I kin tie both hands behind me and then chaw yo' up in two minits. I've licked forty-seven different men and never got my nose skinned. Either own up that yo' dasn't fight a man or cum out and be walloped.'

"That's the way he'd talk to me," continued Zeb, "and I'd git so mad that I cried like a child. Bimeby I begun to git a leetle better, and one day when he was callin' on me to cum fo'th and be walloped I told him that if he'd show up a week from that day I'd tackle him. He went away crackin' his heels and whoopin' and rejoicin', and the old woman sez to me, sez she:

"'Zeb White, if yo' was a well man yo' could wallop that critter befo' I could make a hoecake, but yo've bin down the banks all summer, and yo' can't git well in a week. I'm sorry yo' passed yo'r word, but bein' it's passed we'll hev to abide by it. I'll git whisky and roots tomorrer and brace yo' up.'"

"And did you get better?" I asked.

"No; I got wuss. Whisky and roots didn't do me no good. When the week was up, I was in bed and too feeble to walk across the room. That pesky critter knowed jest how it was with me, and yit he cum and stood in front of the cabin and shouted to the ole woman:

"'Ar' this the dwellin' place of a varmint named Zeb White?'

"'She be.'

"'Calls hisself the possum hunter of Tennessee, don't he?'

"'Yes; he do.'

"'Has wrassled with b'ars and wildcats and painters and thinks hisself powerful on the fight?'

"'That's my Zeb.'

"'Then I hain't made no mistake. Would yo' do me the everlastin' kindness to tell him to step out yere while I chaw his ears off and stay my hunger.'

"'He's sick abed just now, but if yo'll cum back arter dark he'll make yo' eat grass and beller like a calf.'

"'Then yo' kin be lookin' fur me, Widder White. I'll be kinder sorry to see death take him from yo', but I must hev him fur my forty-eighth victim. Good arternoon, Widder—White; good arternoon.'

"That's how they talked," said Zeb as he heaved a rock at a snake sunning itself on a rock, "and of co'se I heard every word of it. I jest couldn't help weepin' with my madness. How was I to go out and fight him when I couldn't git outer bed? That's what I asked the ole woman, and she sorter winked and smiled and sez to me, sez she:

"'Zeb, doan' yo' worry no mo' 'bout this wallopin' bizness, but leave it all to me. If that varmint shows up here tonight, he'll be the wust licked man in all Tennessee befo' he gits away.'

"'But who's gwine to lick him?'

"'Never yo' mind.'

"She wouldn't say no mo'," continued Zeb, "and I was too feeble to figger it out. I cried myself to sleep, and it was arter dark when I woke up. That thar varmint had cum back, 'cordin' to promise, and was in front of the cabin a-shoutin':

"'Zeb White, the time has cum fur yo' to be pulverized. Mebbe I won't do no mo' than chaw yo'r ears off and cripple yo' fur life, but I'll do that much fur shore. Cum outer yo'r hole and stand up to me like a man.'

"Jest about the time he begun to holler my ole woman begun to git outer her clothes and inter mine.

"'What yo' gwine to do?' sez I.

"'Gwine out to wallop that critter or die,' sez she.

"'But yo' ar' a woman, and he's a powerful fighter.'

"'Zeb White, yo' snuggle down and keep quiet. He's cum fur a fight. He's bin promised one and has to hev it. As yo' can't fight him, I shall, and I'm a-feelin' that the Lord will put a jawbone inter my hand to slather him.'

"It wasn't no use to talk to her. When she got dressed up, she looked like a man, and as she stood in the door that varmint cracked his heels together and crowed like a rooster. I jest had the strength to git to the winder, and I saw all that took place. When the feller had crowed and cracked, he yelled out:

"'My forty-eighth victim ar' now befo' me to be chawed. Speak up, Zeb White, and tell me which ear yo'd rather I'd begin on to git up my appetite. Whoop, whoop-ee!'"

"And about the fight?" I asked, as Zeb was silent for several minutes.

"It was full of surprises," he answered. "That varmint was only a blowhard arter all. The ole woman walked around him two or three times and then sailed in. He hollered at the fust jump and tried to git away, but she wouldn't let him. She scratched, kicked and pulled har, and when she finally let up on him he wouldn't hev looked wuss if half a dozen b'ars had played with him. I've seen a heap of men walloped, but he was the walloped-est man of the hull lot."

"And he didn't know it was a woman?" I asked.

"Never knowed it till he got home and his own wife examined the claw marks and the bites. The story got around, and purty soon he had to jest pull up and move away. He had bin licked by a woman, and it was the wuss lickin' he ever got."

"And how did Mrs. White come out of it?"

"She didn't git a scratch, but I've allus bin sorry about it."

"For what reason?"

"Waal," said Zeb as he turned his face away from me, "befo' that fight she was a mighty humble woman and left all the bossin' to me. Sence then she's—she's"—

"She's not so humble?"

"Jest so; jest got the idea that she kin wallop me, same as she did him, and thar ar' days when she's all ready to make a try at it. Spiles a woman to git such noshuns in her head—of co'se it does."

And an hour after we got home that evening I overheard her saying to him:

"Now, Zeb White, yo' git me up a heap of firewood by the back doah tomorrer or take the consequences, and I'm tellin' yo' that them same consequences will make yo'r back ache fur a hull month to cum." M. QUAD.

The November and December McClure's will be sent free with new subscriptions for 1903, so that the subscriber can get the opening chapters of the Standard Oil Series. As a Christmas present, you will find nothing that can beat a subscription for McClure's. It is a gift in twelve parts, each one of which is most acceptable, and it costs only $1.00. A neat card will be sent announcing the gift.

The young people's society of Loyal Workers Dist. No. 4, including Maine and New Hampshire will hold its semi-annual convention with the Advent church and Loyal Workers Society at Bridgton, commencing Dec. 31st at 7.30 p. m. with a watch-meeting, and holding over the 1st and 2d of Jan. 1903. Numerous speakers from both States are expected. Officers of the convention are Rev. A. H. Ericsson, president; Rev. F. L. Libby, vice president; and Rev. A. H. Kearney, secretary.

EAST OTSIFIELD.

Johnnie Brawn is confined to the house by sickness.

Oscar I. Pitts has been staying at this place for a while.

Mrs. Jennie Pitts of Norway is staying with her son Harry.

Reginald Pottle of Lovell visited his brother Roy, last week.

Mrs. Jane (Wight) Vardwell of Aroostook county is visiting her brother, Elbridge Wight.

J. P. Wight and Mrs. Peter Wood went to Casco, last Saturday, and visited at E. A. Barton's.

Albert Edgecomb of Harrison is to work in the saw mill for John Kemp when it starts up.

Mrs. George Dingley of Casco has been spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Stone.

John Cleveland, wife and son Willard have gone to Elliott to see her sister, who is very sick and not expected to live.

Mrs. Edgar Townsend, who has been living in this place for the past six months, has moved her family to Welchville.

Bennie Dyer has moved his family to the Roy Pottle house for the winter. He is at work for Mr. Pottle hauling timber to John Kemp's saw mill.

OXFORD.

Florence Robinson was in town, Wednesday.

Mrs. Danforth of Norway visited her aunt, Mrs. N. J. Frost, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Solon Downing visited relatives in Norway, Thursday.

Mrs. James Holden, who fell recently and badly injured her arm, is improving.

About 50 people went to Lewiston, Saturday, on Christmas shopping intent.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bumpus visited Loren Brown's father, who is very ill Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. S. Farris have gone to spend Christmas week with her parents in Massachusetts.

A box supper and social was enjoyed at S. of T. hall after the usual business meeting, Thursday evening.

Roy Farrington, who is attending school in Massachusetts, is spending the holidays at his parental home.

The boys are improving the excellent sliding, and Hersey Hill was a scene of busy activity during last week.

Leon Walker of Bowdoin college is spending Christmas week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Walker.

Woman suffrage is unqualifiedly endorsed by Maine State Grange.

A little anthracite will be one of the choicest of Christmas gifts this year.

A post-office has been established at Oquossoc, Franklin county, the present terminus of the R. F. & R. L. Railway. Postmaster, Archie S. Perham.

Harry L. Cole, who formerly lived in Denmark, is now living in Boston, where he is employed by the Boston Elevated Railway as a brakeman on its elevated trains.

The Maine State Detective Association met at Lewiston, Dec. 18, it being their second annual meeting. A. P. Bassett of Norway is secretary and treasurer, and Fred A. Porter of Rumford Falls is chairman of the executive committee.

Maria L. Marble of Woodfords has willed one fourth of her large estate, save $11,300 to the Universalist church and society at Paris Hill. The other three-fourths goes to the Universalist churches at Mechanic Falls, South Portland and Woodfords.

"Take out our ad of Men Wanted. You get us too many men," was a telephone message received at the ADVERTISER office recently. It's the same old story. If you want men, why not try an ad. with us? Probably we will be as successful for you as we have been for others.

An exchange is mean enough to say:—They say that we have a lady in town who is really afflicted with the hoof and mouth disease, because she is on the go all the time and her mouth continually runs; but we do not believe the story and think it was originated by some unkind man.

Mrs. Annie N. Bartlett of Mexico died in Lewiston Friday morning. The remains were taken to Rumford for interment by her husband, A. E. Bartlett. The deceased was born in Peru 33 years ago. She had two tumors removed two weeks ago and was recovering from the operation when lockjaw set in and finally caused death.

Last spring while Mrs. Emma Easter of Andover was driving in Byron, a moose leaped into the road in front of her horse. The terrified horse ran away and from the injuries received in the accident, Mrs. Easter later died. Her relations are circulating a petition to have the State pay damages. The claim is that the State owned the moose, and is therefore liable. The petition is to be taken to the Legislature.

THE NEW YORK WORLD,

THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION.

Read Wherever the English Language Is Spoken.

The Thrice-a-Week World was a brilliant success in the beginning and has been steadily growing ever since. Time is the test of all things, and has set its seal of approval on the Thrice-a-Week World, which is widely circulated in every State and Territory in the Union, and wherever there are people who can read our mother tongue.

This paper for the coming winter and the year 1903, will make its news service, if possible, more extensive than ever. All events of importance, no matter where they happen, are reported accurately and promptly.

The subscriber, for only one dollar a year, gets three papers every week and more news and general reading than most great dailies can furnish at five or six times the price.

The Thrice-a-Week World is absolutely fair in its political news. Partisan bias is never allowed to affect its news columns, and Democrat and Republican alike can obtain in its pages truthful accounts of all the great political campaigns.

In addition to all the news, the Thrice-a-Week World furnishes the best serial fiction, elaborate market reports and other features of interest.

The Thrice-a-Week World's regular subscription price is only $1.00 per year and this pays for 156 papers. We offer this unequalled newspaper and the Norway ADVERTISER together for one year for $2.20. tf

SOUTH WATERFORD.

Walter Noble has tonsilitis.

It was pretty good skating last week.

H. B. Kneeland is reported on the sick list.

S. H. Ring and Charles Packard have taken the pine on the Kimball farm to cut.

Willis Learned has been having a bad hand. It seemed like a case of blood poisoning.

Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Hapgood, Mr. and Mrs. Will Haynes and Mr. and Mrs. Melville Monroe went to Portland, last week, to attend the Maine State Grange.

It is reported that B. H. Pike has taken the drawing of the pine timber on the G. C. Kimball lot. It is to be drawn to the shore of Long pond in Harrison. Mr. Smith of Sebago purchased the pine.

CHRISTMAS GOODS.

I have a very fair assortment of pretty things for the holidays. Most of my stock is new and has just arrived. Come in and look them over. Maybe you will find something that you want, and I assure you the prices are reasonable and I shall appreciate your trade.

G. A. KENERSON,

Swett Bicycle Store, Opposite The Advertiser Office, Norway, Maine. 50tf

A. W. GROVER 3tf

Pension Attorney

28 Main St., (Opp. Odd Fellows' Blk.,

Bethel, - Maine.

NOTICE.

To Victor Saunders, of parts unknown:

Benjamin H. Macalester of Norway in the county of Oxford and state of Maine, being the holder of one Bicycle, in pledge for the payment of the sum of seven dollars, which I loaned you, and which you have failed to pay as agreed, hereby notifies you that he intends to enforce payment of said sum by sale of the said pledged bicycle. Dated at Norway, Maine, this eighth day of December, 1902. 50-52

BENJAMIN H. MACALESTER.

Witness: A. J. Stearns.

C. B. Johnson & Co.

(Sucesssors to Johnson & Kimball)

Commission Merchants

AUBURN, MAINE

Are headquarters for handling Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Potatoes, Poultry, and all country produce, as they always have a good market. For particulars, write them. 46tf

Window Glass and Putty

Paints, Oil, Varnish, White Lead, etc

—AT—

J. P. RICHARDSON'S

SOUTH PARIS, ME.

L. M. LONGLEY

Plumbing

Steam and Hot Water Heating, General Water Piping. Hair, Felt, and Asbestos paper furnished for Steam Pipes.

Shop on Cottage Street, NORWAY, ME.

Old Comfort Sleighs.

Billings and Tyler of Bethel, Me., have a fine lot of Custom Made Old Comfort Sleighs for sale. Call and see them and get prices or write them. 48-4

A. F. Andrews & Sons

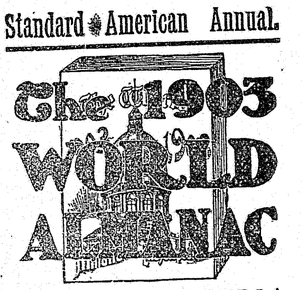
Have constantly on hand from 20 to 40

HORSES

For sale. Also a good stock of Carriages.

NORWAY, ME. 16tf

Standard American Annual.



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Condensed Information for the Office, the Store and the Home.

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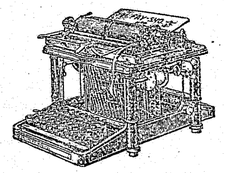
THE WORLD, Pulitzer Building, New York.

The Fay-Sho.



If you are in need of a Typewriter, drop us a line and we will send you descriptive circular concerning the Fay-Sho.

It may be examined at the office of the Oxford County ADVERTISER, or we will place one in your office upon trial.

We also furnish competent Typewriter operators and other office help. Our graduates, like the Fay-Sho Typewriter, are guaranteed first-class and sure to please.

If you have been disappointed elsewhere, let us try to serve you. We can do it to your satisfaction.

The Shaw Business College

PORTLAND, AUGUSTA and BANGOR

F. L. SHAW, President.

Popular CLARION Range

No. 8-20, Oven, 20 1-4 x 20 1-4 Inches

Cabinet Base with Nickel Bands End Tank and Elevated Shelf

This Range is ornamented with a beautiful new design.

The End Tank is of the same size and construction as that for our Imperial Clarion. The Elevated Shelf is commodious and convenient. Tea Shelf with two swing shelves can also be furnished. Range Smoke Collar can be used in top or back as preferred, check slide always remaining on top. Burns wood 24 inches long. Flue stopper opens into ashpit. The nickel doorhandles bolt firmly in place and cannot work loose. This Range has all modern improvements, and is up-to-date in every respect.

PRICE VERY LOW

Sold by **J. O. CROOKER**

138 MAIN STREET . . . . . NORWAY, MAINE

THE NORWAY (OXFORD COUNTY, ME.) ADVERTISER

[Entered as second-class mail matter.]

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

Coming Events.

Dec 25—Sunlight dancing party, Norway Opera House.
Dec. 25—Christmas.
Dec. 31—New Year's Ball, South Waterford.
Jan. 21—Fiftieth anniversary celebration, Second Congregational church, Norway.

New Advertisements.

Overcoats—F. H. Noyes Co.....Page 8
Graduate optician—V. W. Hills..... " 8
Bookkeeping—F. P. Stone..... " 8
Diaries—F. A. Shurtleff & Co..... " 8
Russian vests—H. S. Foster..... " 8
Diaries—Noyes Drug Store..... " 8
Get married—J. K. Chase..... " 8
After Christmas—S. B. & Z. S. Prince.... " 8
Fancy china—T. F. Foss & Sons..... " 4
Want advertisements..... " 2

Fred E. Eastman of Paris, son of Frank Eastman, was fatally injured in a rearend railroad collision at Bryan, Cal.

Hazel Dunham of Hebron is one of the Bates college girls who has been chosen by the faculty to debate against Boston university. The debate will probably be in April.

George Sinclair of West Paris died in Lewiston, Saturday, after an illness of long duration. The deceased was 46 years of age. Mr. Sinclair was an unmarried man.

Saturday night a fire broke out in the dry goods store of E. L. Tibbetts & Co., at Locke's Mills. By skilful handling the fire was soon put out with damage of about $200. Insured.

On Saturday, Jan. 3, at the residence of W. S. Bucknam, South Hill, Buckfield, will be sold at auction 20 good cows and heifers, registered thoroughbreds and grade Jerseys, also a yearling Ayrshire Durham bull.

Cards announcing the intention of the marriage of H. F. Holt and Annie L. Sawin on New Year's day have been sent out. The wedding will occur at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Merritt Sawin, at North Waterford. There will be a reception at I. O. O. F. hall on that evening.

BUCKFIELD.

Chas. K. Buck returned to his home at Traverse City, Mich., Monday.

Christmas eve the Baptist people are to hold exercises at their church.

Amy Shaw is at home for a vacation from teaching in a Massachusetts town.

Winchester Cary of Salem, Mass., is spending his vacation with his sister, Mrs. Dr. Heald.

Howard P. Shaw is spending his vacation at home from the School of Technology, Boston. Alton Tuttle of Melrose Mass, is visiting his parents.

Buckfield schools and teachers:—Free high, H. G. Clement; intermediate, Mary Spaulding; primary, Mrs. R. L. Bridgham; Federal, Miss B. M. Phillips; Russell, Mrs. Rose Tuttle; North Buckfield, Mattie Forbes; Brock, Sadie Austin; Prince, Miss Holmes; Allen, Mrs. D. B. Harlow; Bumpus, Mary Foster; Waldron, Mary Irish.

State vs. jug came before Justice Parsons, Tuesday. As before noted the seizure of a box of "catchup" consigned to C. Calno, and notice being given that the case was going to be contested, hence the court convened at 10 a. m. Tuesday, and as that mysterious gentleman Calno did not appear in person nor by representative, the court condemned the jug.

EAST FRYEBURG.

Lee Harnden is quite sick with a cold.

A Christmas tree at the band hall, Thursday evening.

H. V. Berry is gaining slowly. He has been quite sick.

H. D. Harnden lost a valuable coon kitten a short time ago.

C. H. Howard and family visited at Ed. McIntire's, last Saturday.

John Howe of the village is staying for a few days at A. A. McIntire's.

Another quite a heavy rain, Sunday night. Not very good weather for loggers.

Will Holland and wife went to Denmark to his grandfather's, William Gilman's, last week.

Chauncey Richardson finished working for Elmer Harnden and is now at work for Harmon Harnden.

Archie and Lee Harnden, Myrtle Harnden and Willie Berry are home for the holiday vacation of two weeks from Fryeburg Academy.

Osborne Richardson and wife are at the south end of Pleasant mountain camping. Mr. R. is getting out some poplar which he peeled last summer.

B. C. Chadbourne and Bert Cole, Bert Chadbourne and Fred Chadbourne, John Pike and A. A. McIntere are cutting and housing their ice from Kezar pond.

Perley Kenerson visited his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. B. G. Seavey, last Sunday; also P. W. Seavey and daughter Hazel were the guests of his parents, Sunday.

SWEDEN.

Calvin G. Gordon is at work for Hon. A. P. Gordon.

Walter E. Gordon shot a deer near his house. Dec. 11, we think, was the date.

Ashley Forest has gone to work for the winter for Mr. Charles of Fryeburg.

About one foot of snow in this vicinity with a sharp crust. Some of the loggers in this section have commenced on their winter's job.

Aaron Libby is very low and not expected to live but a few days. G. A. Smart is taking care of him, assisted by Katie D. Libby.

Rev. Mr. Sargent of Lovell holds religious meetings every two weeks in the evening at Black Mountain schoolhouse. He is liked very much by all who hear him.

WILSON'S MILLS.

The sick ones are slowly convalescing and no new cases.

Guy Brooks will "tote" for Walter Buckman, who is logging at Parmacheenee. Buckman also has the contract for hauling supplies for the Parmacheenee Club.

Mrs. Guy Brooks and Master Merle will spend the winter with her father, Wm. Lamb at Rangeley; while J. W. Clark goes to Montpelier, Vt., to spend the winter with his daughter, Mrs. Ruie Holmes.

R. A. Storey is scaling for the International Paper Co., E. H. Brooks for the Oxford Co. Geo. Nason and wife and Mae Fox are working for R. S. Bean. David York is doing chores for R. A. Storey. Leon Bennett is driving team for Fred Taylor.

DENMARK.

Lodge Officers.

At the last regular meeting of Mt. Moriah Lodge of F. & A. M., the following officers were elected:

M.—Geo. Whales.
S. W.—S. T. Brown.
J. W.—E. P. Fessenden.
S. D.—Chas. Poor.
J. D.—Howard Poor.
T.—J. H. Berry.
Sec.—Wm. Ordway.

Mt. Moriah Chap. O. E. S. installed the following officers at their last meeting Dec. 18:

W. M.—Mrs. Sarah McKusick.
W. P.—S. D. McKusick.
A. M.—Mrs. Mary Trumbull.
Treas.—Will Ordway.
Sec.—Mrs. M. A. Ordway.
Con.—M. Witham.
A. Con.—Carrie Pingree.
Sen.—Luther Trumbull.

After the installation, refreshments of oysters, cake and coffee were served.

Webster Davis came from Fryeburg Saturday.

School at the Academy has a vacation till Jan. 6.

Mrs. Hattie Witham made a trip to Bridgton last Friday.

Fred Sanborn and Will Hurd went to Portland last Saturday.

Mattie Richardson is at home from Bridgton on a two weeks' vacation.

Ruth Sanborn returned Saturday from a two weeks' visit to friends in Springvale.

R. Harmon and Lon Richardson went to Portland last Thursday to visit relatives and friends for a week.

Ervin Ingalls and family are stopping with his father as Mrs. Laura Ingalls is lame and unable to do his work.

A. H. Witham had word that a niece May Frost, daughter of Mrs. Emma Crawford, died at Steep Falls Monday morning aged 14 years. The funeral was Wednesday afternoon and the remains were placed in the tomb. Mrs. Ella Berry attended the funeral and returned Thursday.

H. M. Moxcy has got a new hired man.

L. T. Blake is working for D. J. Ward cutting wood.

L. P. Hale has taken Ethel Hartford until she is 21 years old.

Ethel Hilton came home from Gorham for a ten days' stay.

NORTH FRYEBURG.

Adeline Johnson is at home on a short vacation.

Mrs. Lizzie Hildebrand is staying with her mother, Mrs. Wilcox.

Mrs. Anna Stearns and Alice of Lovell Center were in town, Monday.

Mrs. Ella Elkins of Stow is helping Mrs. L. W. Atkinson with her work.

Harry Bemis is helping H. L. Hutchins in the store through the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Jones and son Roy made a trip to Conway, the first of the week.

Mr. Dickson has finished work for H. L. Hutchins and gone to work in the corn shop.

Mrs. E. S. Hutchins and H. L. Hutchins and daughter were in Portland a few days last week.

Mrs. Will Hill is at Green Hill caring for Mr. Hill's mother, who has been very ill with erysipelas.

Mrs. Simeon Charles has been rather poorly for a few days past. Bad colds seem to be very prevalent.

Mr. and Mrs. Simeon Charles returned Friday after a short stay in Portland. They attended the Maine State Grange.

PORTER.

James Towle, who has watched in the woolen factory for some 16 or 17 years, has given up his job to Frank Lord. Mr. Towle is 74 years old, and can afford to enjoy his years to come as best he may.

The year is drawing to a close, and we have some 830 people in town. There have been some dozen born this year, and the following have died: Mrs. Kennison, aged 90; Samuel Stanley, aged 72; Preston J. Stanley, aged 49; Chas. F. Sawyer, aged 35; Mrs. Mary Rounds, aged 26.

Life insurance agents are frequent visitors to this town. We would call their attention to the following whom they ought to have struck years ago: Samuel French aged 88; Josiah Weeks, 87; Moses Fox, 86; Fred Weeks, 85; King Goolbroth, 84; John Weeks, 83; Eben Cousins, 83; Jessie Bickford, 83; Geo. W. Fox, 80; and we have some 22 men who are between 70 and 80 years old and hale and hearty.

NORTH CHATHAM.

T. C. F. Wiggin is making snowshoes.

Preston Chandler is hauling his poplar.

W. D. McKeen is hauling wood to Fryeburg.

C. C. Eastman has not begun his work in the woods yet.

Will Sanborn and Morrill Jewell are getting up their wood.

We hear that S. H. Harriman will start his upper mill the first of January.

Daniel Nichols and wife have resigned their positions as S. H. Harriman's boarding house keepers at the upper mill.

Rufus Chase died here, the 19th. He had been in feeble health for the last two years. He was a man noted for his strict integrity. Interment will be in Albany, N. H.

Suggestions for the Cook.

PEANUT BUTTER.—Shell the peanuts, take off the brown skin and chop them in a food chopper, then add two spoonfuls of melted butter and salt to taste.

OATMEAL CAKES.—One cup of cream, 2 of sour milk, 2 tablespoons of brown sugar, 1 large teaspoon of soda dissolved in the sour milk and oatmeal enough to form a batter.

POUND CAKE.—Cream 1 cup butter with 1 cup sugar, add 4 eggs well beaten 3 tablespoons milk, 1 teaspoon baking powder, 1½ cups flour stirred in gradually, flavor with vanilla. Bake one hour.

GRAHAM BREAD.—One quart of sour milk, 2 round teaspoons soda, 2 teaspoons salt, 1 cup molasses, 2 tablespoons brown sugar, 4 coffeecups wheat flour. Bake one hour in a slow oven.

MOLASSES DROP CAKES.—One cup molasses, 1 egg, 1 tablespoon melted butter, rounding teaspoon soda, ½ cup of cold water, salt and ginger, flour to make stiff. Drop in buttered tins 3 inches apart.

PLAIN FRIED CAKES.—One and one-half cups sour milk, 1 teaspoon soda, a little salt, flour to roll; cut in plain strips and fry in hot lard. Eat while warm.

His Wife's Christmas List.

Roberts surveyed his wife's Christmas list thoughtfully. Being a young benedict, he took it seriously and was giving it a good deal of anxious thought.

When she had handed it to him his first impulse was to buy everything on the list, but the longer he thought of it the harder it seemed. Of course the cost was of importance, but there was also time to be considered.

"Wonder what she wants a rose jar for?" he asked himself. "Seems to me we got about forty when we were married. A clock!" he solioquized. "I can't sleep now for the clocks in the house. Oh, a clock for the girl's room, an alarm clock. Well, what can Juliet want me to be giving the cook a present for? Should think it would be far more appropriate for her to choose something.

"Match safes," he went on. "Now there's some sense in that. There isn't a match safe in the house where you can lay your hands on it. I'll buy a dozen. Those china receptacles designed to hold matches and which tumble off the nail whenever you get within a rod of them will get a rest after Christmas.

"Bread and butter plates. What the deuce are bread and butter plates?" he mused, although if he sat down to a table devoid of bread and butter plates, he would be the first one to notice it. "Guess I'll have to ask Harriet; she ought to know." Harriet was a sister who had volunteered to help in the Christmas shopping.

"Unleavened Bread" came next. "Well, of all things for a Christmas present! That must have been the kind of bread her mother used to make. Oh, 'Unleavened Bread' by Robert Grant! What an idiot I am!

"A muff chain! Now that's not a bad idea. Juliet's always losing her muff and if there is any way of fastening the thing up I am going to make it possible," and Roberts checked off that item.

"A Morris chair. Do we want another Morris chair? I like the one we have well enough. Surely Juliet isn't thinking of disposing of it. Women are so short-sighted!

"Diamond necklace. Bless her heart! She should not suffer for that necessity long if I had the price.

"Set of Kipling. Why, I thought Juliet did not like Kipling. She must have changed her mind since the last time I discussed the subject with her. Now, I should like first rate to have a set of Kipling and if I believed she really wanted it I would not hesitate a moment.

"Champagne glasses. Yes, we really need these. She'll be so pleased to think I thought of them. I must get a price on them at once before I forget it.

"A samovar, a samovar! Hubble-bubbles, hookah, tea, oriental corners, ugh!

"A caddy. Great Scott! A caddy and the snow a foot deep! The little fellow would die of inertia before next summer. A—hello! A tea caddy. Well, now, what's a tea caddy? Must have something to do with the samovar.

"Candelabra. Candelabra? The gas is working all right as far as I know. Better make a note and ask Harriet if she's said anything about why she wants candelabra. Believe I did hear her say they made the table look so much nicer. Oh, yes, they must be those things with candles stuck around."

Mrs. Roberts put her head in at the door. "What's the trouble," she inquired.

"Nothing. I'm figuring how much all this stuff will cost and was just getting off a trial balance."

"All of it? Gracious, Hal, if you dare bring all of it into the house I'll choke you! Those are only a few hints to choose from."

"Well, don't give me the complete inventory then," sighed Roberts, struggling into his overcoat.

Not Too Silly.

A congressional candidate in explaining a political proposition to an audience told a story of a neighbor of his who was better equipped mentally than his friends believed.

"This fellow," said the speaker, "was regarded as half witted, and a guardian was appointed for him and his property. Some time after he sold a horse to a neighbor, and the neighbor discovered that the animal he secured was balky, vicious and utterly worthless.

"The neighbor saw the half witted fellow and demanded that the bargain be revoked and his money refunded, but the other laughed at him. 'I will have your guardian after you,' he threatened, 'and will tell him how you have swindled me.'

"But the half witted one was not worried. 'My guardian will not care,' he asserted 'He was appointed to see that others did not swindle me and not to see that I did not swindle others.' That closed the argument."

Why She Didn't Write.

There is no reason why every person who has the knack of clever and easy expression should "rush into print," and the remarkably bright wife of Friedrich von Schlegel, the German writer and philosopher, evidently realized this fact.

She was constantly being urged by her friends and admirers to write, but a smile was her usual reply. She thoroughly appreciated her husband's genius and success, but one day when asked why she "wasted" so much time knitting instead of finding some occupation more suited for her brilliant talent, she replied placidly:

"I have never heard that there are too many stockings in the world, but I have often heard it said that there are too many books. So it seems to me it is more praiseworthy for me to knit a stocking than to write a book."

And in this opinion her well cared for husband fully coincided.

Disgusted.

When King Edward visited Burton, he attended service at Rangemore church. An old lady, close upon eighty years of age, who lived many miles away, thought she would like to see the king and presented herself at the church. She was greatly disappointed on being told that the church was already filled and became highly indignant.

"Look here," said the old lady reproachfully to one of the clergy. "I ain't been to 'oly worship for close on sixty years, and now, when I 'obbles all this way to see the king, I ain't admitted. Bah! I'll give up being religious."—Birmingham Post.

All Stuffed Up

That's the condition of many sufferers from catarrh, especially in the morning. Great difficulty is experienced in clearing the head and throat.

No wonder catarrh causes headache, impairs the taste, smell and hearing, pollutes the breath, deranges the stomach and affects the appetite.

To cure catarrh, treatment must be constitutional—alterative and tonic.

"I was afflicted with catarrh. I took medicines of different kinds, giving each a fair trial; but gradually grew worse until I could hardly hear, taste or smell. I then concluded to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and after taking five bottles I was cured and have not had any return of the disease since." EUGENE FORBES, Lebanon, Kan.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cures catarrh—it soothes and strengthens the mucous membrane and builds up the whole system.

EAST STONEHAM.

Bad colds are common.

Enoch Bartlett has gone to Naples and will probably be gone all winter.

Mrs. Belle McAllister of Norway has recently visited her relatives here.

Mrs. Jane Russell is boarding the members of the medicine company.

Orin Bartlett of Portsmouth, N. H., is expected here soon on a visit to his relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Butters have gone into Mr. Pike's camp in Albany for the winter.

There is to be an entertainment and Christmas tree at the vestry, Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Charles of Fryeburg were in town last week, visiting relatives.

Mrs. S. L. Moody has been quite sick for the past few days and confined to her bed a large share of the time. She was improving, at last accounts.

A medicine company have hired G. A. R. hall for the present week, and will be in readiness to display their wonderful remedies and interest the public.

A lady has been in town the past week, selling Bibles and religious books. She claims to be an evangelist, and appears to be a refined and well informed lady.

RUMFORD FALLS.

Horrible Death.

Albert E. Sardo, aged 60, the local superintendent of the manufacture of postal cards for the government at Oxford Paper Mills, was disembowelled by a switching engine near the mills, Tuesday. Sardo, who is said to have been for 28 years superintendent of a government press room at Washington, has resided at the Falls since the Oxford company took the contract to furnish stock for post cards. He leaves a widow and five adult children. He was a member of a Washington lodge of Masons.

The stone quarry has been closed for the season.

Alfred Sparks will spend Christmas at Bowdoinham.

The Swift river bridge will probably be opened for travel this week.

Charlotte Jennison is spending the holidays at her home in Foxcroft.

Twenty candidates have been initiated into Magic City Tent, Knights of the Maccabees.

Petitions for a bounty on bears find ready signers among the people of the upper towns.

The Dunton Lumber Co. have bought a tract of lumber in Bethel and expect a million feet from it.

The Gale meetings will begin Jan. 4. The services will be held mostly at the New Baptist church.

Letters received from Horace Redmond tell that his health is much improving in California.

Mrs. I. L. Shepherd will spend the winter with her son, John Shepherd of the International Mill.

A small fire in the LeBrecque block, Thursday evening, was put out by hand extinguishers with a small damage.

Jennie McGivney will probably leave the first of the year to take a course in the New England Conservatory, Boston.

Rev. Stanford Mitchell of Caribou occupied the pulpit of the Universalist church as a candidate for pastor, Sunday.

Frances Wilson, instructor in music and drawing in the public schools, is spending the Christmas recess in Warner, N. H.

The Deestrikt Skewl held recently netted the W. C. T. U. $100. The fair of the Baptist church netted a generous sum also.

The churches celebrated Christmas by special music Sunday morning, and by the tree for the children with appropriate entertainment, Wednesday evening.

M. C. Davis, master mechanic of the P. & R. F. Railroad, returned last Thursday from Manchester, N. H., with engine 14, which has been to the locomotive works for repairs.

Mabel Irish has been chosen an assistant in the Mexico high school. Sadie Abbott succeeds Isola Walker in the 4th and 5th grades, and Ethel Weeks teaches the 6th and 7th grades. Alice Farrah of Oakland has been elected to the second grade in place of Minnie Russell resigned. Rose Matthieu, who has been teaching at Smith's Crossing, has the first grade in the Chisholm building. Harriet Mitchell, who has taught at Rumford Point, supplies for Jennie Martin, who has a leave of absence for a year.

HARTFORD.

A Bad Cut.

Ernest Glover received a bad cut while chopping wood for L. Alley, last week.

There are no new cases from canker rash reported.

William Cole is a great sufferer from a cancer on his neck.

Winnie Robinson is having her stable newly clapboarded.

Edith Parsons underwent an operation for appendicitis last week.

A Little Girl's Letter.

Norway, Me., Dec. 21, 1902.

DEAR EDITOR:—I am a little girl eight years old. I have one sister and two brothers. I go to school. My teacher's name is Kate Towne. I study geography, arithmetic, history, language, reading and spelling. We have eight cows, six calves, one horse and 22 hens. We have good times sliding. We are going to have a Christmas tree at home Wednesday evening, and we hope old Santa Claus will bring a big load. I will write a longer letter next time. AVA WATSON.

1902

Santa Claus is starting, his wife by his side,
To take, this cold winter, his annual ride.
His reindeer are merry, his sleigh very large,
For many wee mortals he still has in charge
As well as the older ones, the girls and the boys,
Who want many useful things as much as new toys.
As the load he arranges, so many things taking,
He talks all the time, his plans aloud making.
In the back of the sleigh, folded snug out of sight,
He packed some new bed blankets both warm and light.
"Perhaps," said he, "since coal is so scarce and so high
A few of these extra 'twould be well to buy.
I think, too, I'll put in a warm shawl or two,
Because some mamma will like one that's new.
I know several girls that want a new cloak
Who, if they don't get one, will call it no joke.
There's a wee little girl, in that Norway town,
Who is sadly in need of this pretty new gown.
Another I know, whose fingers will tingle with cold
Without this fur set, for her mittens are old.
A few boxes of underflannels, too, we'll put in,
For some little people wear those that are thin.
Over there where we're going a young bride-to-be
Is wishing this table linen, lovely to see.
Another wants towels so fine and so white,
A nice pile of these is a beautiful sight.
Now some little things pleasing but small
We will stow in the corners, enough for them all.
Of handkerchiefs we'll need hundreds to have one for all,
Some embroidered, some plain, some large and some small.
Some we'll pack in fine boxes, give a boxful to each;
They're nice to mail to those we can't otherwise reach.
These portemonnaies we must put wherever there's place,
Some nice ones for ladies, some small in this space.
Of these chatelaines we will put in a lot
One each for mamma, for sister and wee little tot.
Oh! Yes, your aprons you have made me so many
Of these we'll take all and not leave you any,
And there are those pillow tops, many and strange,
They must all go in to give them a change.
And the baskets; we'll have to tie those on behind
For I can't get them in, even one of a kind.
These silver novelties in our pockets we'll take,
Brushes, combs, shoe horns, whatever they make.
Now you hop in, for in your lap you must carry
A lot of medallions and some fancy china."
"Well, if I ever," Mrs. Santa broke in, "drive steady,
But where can you leave these till your trees are ready?"
"Why, over in Norway in the largest store—
It has **S. B. & Z. S. PRINCE** over the door.
They have put in more tables and fixed up the stock
And are ready to take these and about them to talk.
We can't make any mistake, I've been there before
And remember **S. B. & Z. S. PRINCE** right over the door.

We have always carried a very large stock of all kinds of Footwear, but never such a variety as now. We would like to suggest to the purchasing public that you can find here very desirable, useful, and pleasing Holiday Goods. We have all kinds of

Boots, Shoes, Slippers, and Rubbers

—ALSO—

Trunks, Bags, and Suit Cases.

We surely carry one of the largest stocks in the State, and more than any two stores in the County, and in regard to the Price we know that our prices are right every time. We have one price and only one. We use all alike. We want your trade, and will give you value received for every dollar you spend here.

Men's AND Women's Slippers

In great variety, and all prices from 50c to $1.50. We are always glad to show Goods. Please call in and see us.

Yours truly,

Smiley Shoe Store

NORWAY, ME.

E. N. SWETT, Manager and Salesman. Telephone, Store, 112-3.
F. W. FAUNCE, Salesman. Residence, 112-12

Odd Pieces Of Fancy China

Mostly Austrian and French Wares. As dainty ar it's possible for these foreigners to produce. Old and Artistic Shapes, Rich in Colorings. You certainly have plenty of friends who would appreciate a New Year's Gift of this sort. Just an idea of the assortment:

Jugs, Pitchers, Cracker Jars, Loving Cups, Marmalade, Ring, Chop and Celery Trays, Salad and Whipped Cream Bowls, Cake and Bread and Butter Plates, Vases, Hair Receivers, Bon Bon Dishes, etc.

Mail Orders Promptly Filled

T. F. FOSS & SONS.

Complete House Furnishers
PORTLAND, MAINE.

UNDER THE KOPJE

By P. Y. BLACK

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THE guard over the convicts who worked on the village roads looked up from the work wearily. He removed his broad felt hat and brushed the sweat from his reddened brow and his cheeks and neck, sunburned almost to blackness. His Kaffir charges halted in their task, and their gaze followed his. In the clearly bright African air the threatening gray stone walls of the strong jail, built commandingly on a high, big bowldered kopje, looked close at hand, although a good mile away. Vryburg, the tiny capital of the British territory, lay to the left, hill bound, silent, street deserted in the furnace heat, two rows of glaring houses with roofs and walls of galvanized iron.

Suddenly a quick eyed Kaffir cried "Ba-as!" and pointed to the flagstaff in front of the jail. With a grunt of relief the white man swung his rifle to his shoulder, and the Kaffirs threw their tools into the wheelbarrows. There fluttered up the head of the flagstaff a red flag, the sign to all outside working parties to return. But today work ceased at 4 o'clock, and the convicts were not marched directly to the jail, but to a small lake beneath the kopje, where twice a week they laved themselves. An instant change took place in the manner of the prisoners. They joked as they left their barrows in a shed and trotted forward so quickly as to inconvenience their warden. A big, glossy black man, his fine figure concealed by the prison clothes, led the way, humming as he went, in low, singsong, pleasant melody, a chant of wartimes. The others took it up. One threw his hands above his head and skipped a step of the wardance.

"Easy, Sixpence!" growled the guard.

"Easy, you big rascal!"

The big Kaffir in the lead slowed up and turned with a grin to the white man, pointing a finger down a great red throat.

"Ba-as! Tabac!" he murmured.

The guard threw him a piece of tobacco, which the Kaffir cleverly caught and slapped into his mouth. At once the four or five other Kaffirs of the gang turned and, reading good nature in their sentry's face, held out their hands mutely.

"Like babies for candies," mused the Englishman as he distributed the small luxuries. "They're a rum lot. Not one of them in for less than three years, and that fellow Sixpence a lifer, and, by Jove, to see them laughing now, without a handcuff in the crowd of them, you'd think them schoolboys going in swimming."

They reached the little lake, shallow at the banks, deep in the center, where a rushy, marshy island lay, more water than mud. The other working parties had foregathered, and Sixpence and his comrades, each armed with a piece of soap, soon joined the crowd in the water, swimming, spluttering, playing in the cool pond like boys. The white guards, leaning on their rifles, stood at intervals round the bank. In the shallows a group of blacks danced a mock wardance, naked as monkeys, advancing and retiring with fantastic arms, crooning the hum of the impis. Then it was difficult, almost impossible, for the guards to distinguish each his own men. In their convict clothes each prisoner had some distinguishing mark; stripped, bobbing their black and woolly heads in the water, there was a tantalizing likeness among all the swimmers. After a time they began to come out, one by one, and dress. Then a guard made his gang fall in and marched them up the kopje to the prison gates. Another followed and another until the village guard was left last to bring in his men. He was young and recently employed by the town. He could not talk the native dialects, and now he was much perturbed, for he could give to himself no explanation of the evident fact that there was none left in the water, and yet he was one man short. The Kaffirs only chattered and laughed at him, enjoying the excellent joke. His eye anxiously searched the surface of the lake. There was nothing there. The rushes on the mud bank could barely have concealed a rabbit. Hoping that Sixpence, the missing man, had, in mischief—for the Kaffirs abounded in malicious tricks—slipped away with another gang, the guard hurried the others to the jail, where he reported what had happened.

The warden of the jail received the report without comment or rebuke, but promptly seized a rifle from the rack, left the other prisoners to be shut up in the cells by a few guards and took the rest at a run to the lake. Meanwhile the gang had hardly left the bank of the pond before, in the gathering dusk, there was a rustle among the scant rushes of the mud bank. The mud stirred, and from the soft bed where it had been entirely immersed, leaving only the face to the air, arose the black form of Sixpence. Silently he slipped into the water and swam ashore, his broad face stretched in a joyous grin. He stayed for no covering, but crawled up the steep banks, stooped down as low as he could and ran away across the stony bluffs which surrounded the prison. He had not gone a hundred yards before the guards came running down to the lake and saw him. The warden shouted to him to halt, but Sixpence ran more swiftly, yet not in a direct line. In a lightninglike zigzag course he darted from right to left obliquely, always onward, but in such short, swift tacks that he was an almost impossible target. Five guns were aimed at him; five guns swerved momentarily right and left to find a mark before they

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"No use," he said. "It'll be dark in ten minutes, and the black fellow will be hidden somewhere. I suppose you know he was in for manslaughter?"

The village guard hung his head.

"Oh, I don't blame you," said the warden. "Older hands than you can be taken in. I suppose he buried himself in the mud. Of course there will be an inquiry."

There was, but a very short one, held in the jail. In the middle of it a thundering demand for admittance was made with a knobkerry on the outer gate. The guard who opened the wicket led Sixpence before the court of inquiry, as cheerful and fat and with as broad a smile as ever. He explained to the court that he had been home, had suffered from homesickness, had enjoyed himself and was gladly back again.

"Very little food over there," he said, pointing to the north, "but plenty 'scoff' here."

So the bewildered officials took him in, to his great content, and, after giving him twelve lashes for the trouble he had caused, allowed the man who preferred prison to freedom to resume his former life. He never after that behaved otherwise than as a model prisoner, save once again, two years later, when he escaped and returned as before, taking his lashes with perfect good humor and eating a big supper immediately after them. He became a privileged character, an uncommissioned assistant about the office, until in ten years, with African self complacence, he looked upon himself as far above all other prisoners and rather as a permanent semiofficial, permitted even on occasion to hold the keys. Indeed he had committed murder under the greatest provocation, and his good humor, his strength and his faithfulness to the only home he had ever known, where meals were certain all the year round, made of him a favorite with the warden, to whom he attached himself as a kind of body servant.

Now, in those days, when the land was very young and white men were few and white women were unknown, the methods of disciplining the unruly Kaffirs were primitive. Yet there were greater intimacy and closer intercourse between the whites and the blacks than there ever will be again. They fought frequently and were guilty alike of savagery the one to the other. The white man, of course, was the victor always in the end, but the Kaffir, on the surface at least, bore little malice, and, having been knocked down, arose with some admiration in his heart for the man who had thrashed him.

Sixpence had fought with his tribe and been conquered, had committed a crime and had been promptly punished for it. Far from sulking over his misfortunes, he was possessed with a spirit of respect for the invaders of his country. The only time the negro ever sighs is when he wishes he was white. Sixpence wished so hard and so often and imitated the white people so earnestly that, save when he thrust his broadly laughing face at a mirror, he was convinced that he was pretty nearly white. One man, however, was his ideal, his master, his demigod—the warden.

His attractions were such as to draw to him perhaps a dog, and he fed and thrashed Sixpence like a dog. His accomplishments appealed to the convict. He was a crack shot with revolver or rifle, he rode daringly, he could throw an assagai as well as Sixpence himself, and he had mysterious powers over pen and ink which awed Sixpence, crouching in a corner of the office. De Jough was an Afrikander. His father had been a discharged English soldier; his mother no one knew. He had won his wardenship by ferocious fighting in the territory and by the respect his prowess gained for him among the natives. His sullen reticence and sudden furies had won him enemies. Never had he called any man a friend. Therefore the life prisoner's doglike affection for him, after amusing him at first, in the slow movement of the months dragged from him a feeling as near akin to regard as is that of a school bully for the small boy whom he daily thrashes, but whom he will allow no other to threaten. It was his privilege to select from the convicts a personal servant, and he chose Sixpence, even taking him away on a lonely hunt, even trusting to him to safely guide him home after a debauch.

Periodically he drank and in excess, not in the jail or in the village, but in a lonely roadside tavern some miles away. Then for months he was sullenly abstemious, cruelly strict and unapproachable. Sixpence welcomed these intermittent frenzies of the warden with glee, for in them the man's nature swung about, and he was boisterously jovial. Then the Kaffir held high his head and was filled with pride because of the great cordiality and friendship the drunken white man evinced for the utterly unsophisticated and faithful black. These outbreaks lasted about two days. Then the Kaffir would lead his master's horse home, the warden slouching heavily in the saddle. Reverence, affection for something, however poor the idol, is good for man, savage or civilized. The raw Kaffir in his kraal reveres nothing, loves nothing. Therefore, though such a prison life would have degraded a white man beyond hope, it was good for Sixpence. He learned to love; he became human.

After such a debauch, one night when the sun had gone down, the two went homeward. The warden was singing and abusing Sixpence, who tried to sing also, for not keeping the tune. They made a horrid noise, a hoarse and hideous bellow that spread far from them over the veldt until it seemed to disturb the solemn echoes of the distant grimly darkening hills and silence above the plains the gentler voices of the southern stars. Sixpence had his snare of drink, and it took but little of that to turn his foolish brain. The moon also was not yet risen, and for these reasons as they passed along the trek and were unaware of all but their own discordant music a man stood in front of them and blocked their path before his approach was noticed. It was the resident magistrate, an English civil servant, just out, and a patron of the warden. The latter, when he saw who stopped him, strove to sit erect and proffer a salutation, but the effort only unsettled his balance and let him tumble sprawlingly in the roadway. He looked up in an almost sober spasm of shame and by starlight saw duskily the gentlemanly face of the magistrate looking down upon him with deepest disgust.

"Again, Mr. De Jough," the high official said coldly, "in spite of warnings. This is too bad. It is impossible that this can go on."

De Jough staggered to his feet sullenly.

"Do as you like!" he cried sulkily. "I can't stop it. I've been warden of the jail for years, and no man can say I have not done my duty."

"I grant it," the magistrate answered, almost gently. "I grant it, but this cannot go on, you know."

"It's got to go on. It can't be stopped. Do you think I haven't tried to stop myself?"

The poor wretch thrust his face fiercely in front of the other's. The magistrate drew back with a shudder from that horrid breath. Then he said firmly:

"I am sorry for you, but this can't go on. You are under arrest."

De Jough gasped in sudden sobriety. Arrest? Inquiry? Dismissal meant ruin. The official stepped forward in the night. Sixpence was standing, vacantly grinning, at the horse's head, understanding nothing of what was said. In his hand he carried a knobkerry, which the warden as a defense always allowed him on their night expeditions. De Jough snatched it, a heavy headed club studded with nails. The magistrate slowly walked away. De Jough took a quick step after him, and the club crashed into the officer's skull. De Jough dropped the stick as the man fell and stood, still shaking with passion, staring at the body. Then the frenzy passed, but the trembling continued, the chill of awful dismay. He lurched to the roadside and sat down on a dead ant hill. The night was quite still. The late, round, big African moon was slowly rising above the jail walls on the kopje more than a mile away. The lonely trek was soundless of the feet of passengers, the low of wagon oxen, the lash snap of the driver. In that lonely wilderness there was no traffic. The Kaffir still held the horse, still stared vacantly, his drunken grin not yet dead on his lips. De Jough looked up and met his servant's eyes. He motioned to him and called faintly for a drink. Sixpence went to the saddlebags and brought a bottle, and his master drank

A man stood in front of them and blocked their path.

greedily. Then his gaze was diverted to the body in the path, and he was conscious of thankfulness that it had fallen face downward, so that the eyes were hidden. He spoke in "taal" to Sixpence.

"Is—is he dead?"

The Kaffir slipped the horse's rein into his master's hand, went to the body and felt of it and stirred it with his foot as he might have done that of a horse, not from contempt, not from hate, but because a dead thing is a dead thing to a Kaffir and little more.

"Ba-as," he said in broken English, "him very dead."

De Jough gulped another drink, and soon the trembling ceased. He was far from being a stranger to death by violence, and soon he was able to collect his wits and think, his face buried in his hands. But the face of Sixpence underwent a change as he resumed charge of the horse and looked down upon the warden. The black man's slowly acquired ideas of right and of wrong, of the superiority of all white people to all black, were suddenly upset. This thing which the warden had done was what he himself had done, what many Kaffirs had done, but a white man—to another white man! It was a surprise. Slowly Sixpence's brain awoke to the horrible fact that De Jough, his master, his model, whom he had so desired to imitate, was no better than himself. The warden looked up at last and saw the Kaffir's bewildered, saddened face, saddened as a dog's eyes are saddened when it misses something that is gone and cannot understand. Sixpence's ideal was dead. Dimly and with dull pain he felt that there was little to choose between being white or being black.

"What are we to do?" the warden asked. "We can't go back to the jail."

Sixpence had not thought of that, but he at once understood. He had escaped hanging for manslaughter by a narrow edge because the Kaffir he had slain had been in the wrong, but how could the warden escape hanging?

"To the kraals," he said, his mind reverting, childlike, to its affection for and obedience to his master. He suddenly groveled at the warden's feet and began to howl softly, speaking in his native dialect. "They shall not hang the master—rather me, Sixpence, the Bechuana. Am I not black and of no use? But the ba-as—how shall his children in the jail live without him? But they shall not catch us! Know the way through the big desert, Kalihari? I will show the ba-as the path to the kraals, and my people will hide us and protect us."

With a sudden, prolonged wail he recollected the delights, the plenty, the comforts, of his prison home.

"In the kraals," he moaned, "we starve; in the jail there is plenty 'scoff.'"

For a moment the warden's face brightened. He knew as well as Sixpence that he would be hanged if caught, and he knew that he could trust himself implicitly to the Bechuana's guidance, but his eyes gloomed again. Would not hanging be better than that? To live among savages, to starve and be cold of nights and suffer from fever—surely some other way.

Something in the moonlight by the dead man had drawn the Kaffir's notice. The magistrate's left hand lay spread on the road, the fingers pointing reproachfully at his murderer. On one finger gleamed a diamond ring. A Kaffir, dying, would have strength to steal a diamond. Forgetting everything else, Sixpence passed the reins again to his master, sitting on the ant heap, thinking, thinking in a panic of fear and doubt. Sixpence dropped by the body and seized the dead man's hand. Dully the warden watched him, and, as a lightning flash reveals the hidden things, so a sudden, lurid thought banished the mist from his brain and showed him what to do. He considered rapidly. The convict had brought his horse to him and met him on the road. No one had seen them together that night save the magistrate, and he could not tell. It could all be explained, easily explained, to the authorities. In his coat pocket he felt his revolver, a little bulldog thing, but quite, quite big enough. Sixpence knelt by the body. The warden sprang upon him and grasped him by the shoulders, so that the black looked round at him in dumb amazement.

"Ba-as angry?" he asked, like a child.

Then the look in the warden's eyes terrified him.

"Ba-as, the ba-as!" he wailed, but before the wail died on his tongue the pistol had cracked close to the nipple on his black breast, and he fell back beside the magistrate. In his hand he grasped the ring. De Jough seized the blood stained knobkerry and put it beside him. Then the white man leaped upon his startled horse and galloped away.

"A simple ending," he thought, with a horrid chuckle. "Of course he murdered the chief for the diamond; of course, coming home I found him rifling the body; he resisted, and I shot him. The poor beast—well, it's only a Kaffir."

In the moonlight, face up, they found Sixpence when the guards from the jail came down the kopje. His face was not distorted at all, but rather the reflection of a pained surprise as he thought, in the moment of dying, that he had been deceived.

NORTH WATERFORD.

I. F. Jewett of Waterford is working in the woods for C. H. and G. H. Rice.

Christmas tree and entertainment at the church on the evening of the 24th.

G. Norman Sanborn of Albany was at G. B. Rice's on the evening of the 13th.

Florence E. Rice for the past week has been visiting friends at Albany and Bethel.

Mrs. Lewis Ramsell, who has been so very sick is reported as somewhat better.

Mrs. Fred Harriman of North Lovell was at G. B. Rice's to dinner last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Chadbourne of Bridgton took dinner last Friday at Mrs. Chas Rice's.

Rev. E. V. Pond and Mrs. H. L. Saunders called on Mrs. Chas. Rice last Friday afternoon.

On the evening of the 14th, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Rice spent the evening at the home of Mr. Rice's brother, George Rice.

After a few days' visit, Mrs. George Kneeland of Roxbury visited her parental home, returning back to her home on the 15th.

Mrs. Anna Emerson, who has been very sick at her brother's, George Elliott's, died Monday. The remains was taken to Pawtucket, R. I., for burial.

It is not really decided as yet, whether Brown & Perkins will build a spool mill here. Perkins was sent for and went back this week to his old place at the spool mill at Lynchville.

CENTER CHATHAM, N. B.

Mark Wiggin is working for Will Farrington at Stow.

Geo. Guptill has been entertaining the mumps recently.

Wilson Jewell of Sweden was at his father's, last week.

Perley Binford moved to Conway, last Monday, and his family went, Thursday.

Lyman Meader has arrived in town, also Paul Hall and they are working for Fred Charles in the Wild River region.

Sadie Kimball is working for Mrs. Lester Fernald, also Mrs. Fred Guptill. Isabelle Johnson has been helping Mrs. Will Abbott.

Edson Guptill moved Perley Binford to Conway, last week, driving a four-horse team up and back in a day. The distance is twenty miles.

Charles Chase has been suddenly taken away, though in poor health for years. He will be greatly missed in his home and by many friends. He was always ready to lend a helping hand when any one was in need. He has left to mourn a widow, four daughters—Mrs. Abbie Hall of Bartlett, Mrs. Lizzie Knox of North Fryeburg, Lydia, who has been his constant helper for almost four years, also Rachel—and a son of Massachusetts.

EAST BROWNFIELD.

Laura Staples is at home from Lewiston for the holidays.

Dr. H. F. Fitch was called to Sebago, the past week, by the death of his father.

Wm. Carver has bought the Greeley Swan farm of the Portland Match Co. for $800.

Alice Sones of Eaton, N. H., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. James B. Peckham.

Frank Poor was in Portland the past week, attending the meeting of the State Grange.

The Hillside School Club will give an entertainment in Bradbury's hall, the evening of Jan. 2.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rowe are spending the winter at Peabody, Mass., and vicinity among friends.

John Wormwood, who has been in feeble health the past fall and winter, is slowly improving.

Mrs. George Kenniston is quite sick at her residence upon the Fryeburg road with stomach trouble.

Mrs. E. A. G. Stickney and daughter Belle are spending the winter in California among friends.

By the energy of Postmaster Sanborn, we have this winter an extra outward mail that leaves at 10.30 a. m.

John Sands, while at work in the woods last Saturday, was struck by a falling tree and his leg was broken.

The Daniel Bean Post, G. A. R., will hold a public installation in their hall, Monday, Jan. 5, 1903, followed by a dinner to members and families.

The Universalist circle held a sale of fancy articles, and supper, in Bean's hall, last Friday afternoon and evening, followed by a dance in the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Hosea Staples are both in very poor health. Mr. Staples is a veteran of the Civil War and is receiving every attention from the Grand Army.

The ice harvest has been delayed on account of the storms of the past week. It is 10 inches thick upon Burnt Meadow pond and 14 inches upon Bradbury's mill post.

Miss S. J. Staples, of the firm of S. J. & F. R. Staples, coat manufacturers, has returned from Boston, where she has closed contracts for a large amount of work the coming year.

There will be several Christmas trees in town this year. At the grammar school in district No. 2, Georgie Gatchell, teacher, one will be had by the scholars Wednesday afternoon. In the evening there will be one in Bradbury's hall, upon Christmas evening there will be one at the Center, given by the two churches. All will have appropriate exercises.

Grover Hill.

Jennie Mayberry is very ill.

A. Cole spent Sunday in Greenwood.

Herbert Ring has four teams hauling timber.

Mrs. Mary Blake has returned to Milan, N. H.

Robert Manning visited in this place, Saturday and Sunday.

A. B. Grover and Fred Wheeler have been cutting wood for Peter Wheeler.

MARRIAGE INTENTIONS.

Filed With the several Town Clerks.

John M. Frank and Flossie E. Walker, both of Norway.

Joseph Taillon of Norway and Hattie May Edwards of Otisfield.

George I. Wheeler and Emma J. Muirhead, both of South Paris.

Joseph L. Bartlett of South Paris and Alvia G. Noyes of Harrison.

Erick Erickson and Johanna Immonen, both of Paris.

MARRIAGES.

In Fryeburg, Dec. 17, by Rev. G. B. Spaulding, Edward Connor of Spokane, Wash., and Ellen Frances Tibbetts of Fryeburg.

In Rumford Falls, Dec. 2, by Rev. J. D. Graham, Horace C. McKenney and Cora C. Meader, both of Rumford Falls.

In Rumford Falls, Dec. 20, by Rev. G. B. Hannaford, Rodolf Peterson and Valborg Didricksen, both of Rumford Falls.

BIRTHS.

In Norway, Dec. 18, to the wife of Joseph Derburn, a daughter—Grace Alma.

In South Paris, Dec. 21, to the wife of James H. Clark, a daughter.

In South Paris, Dec. 13, to the wife of James Martin, a son.

In Harrison, Dec. 15, to the wife of Willis Libby, a daughter.

In East Sweden, Dec. 19, to the wife of James E. Crouse, a son.

DEATHS.

In South Paris, Dec. 20, Mrs. Sarah R., widow of Joshua B. Crockett, aged 78 years.

In New Bedford, Mass., Dec. 10, Seth C. Caldwell, formerly of Paris.

Polished Oak Sideboards

BEVELED GLASS MIRROR

$12.48 to $23.84

We also carry a complete line of home furnishings, and can aid you to save money in buying goods.

Send for our illustrated catalogue and price list.

New England Home Furnishing Co.

No. 92 Cross St.,

PORTLAND, 51-52 MAINE.

Come and Examine My

Holiday Goods

RATTAN CHAIRS

Tables, Flower Stands, the largest assortment of Fancy and Work Baskets, Sewing Stands, Glove Boxes, Office and Waist Baskets. All goods new and up-to-date and prices low. Something new in Clothes Dryers Come early before the best ones are gone.

Picture Frames made to order.

OTTO SCHNUER,

MAIN ST., - NORWAY.

RUBBERS

We sell the RICE & HUTCHINS Rubbers. This is the first year they have been on the market.

No old goods--all new, and they fit the Shoes.

Come in, and we will be pleased to show them to you.

E. M. THOMAS,

Norway

Our Poultry is collected from those who make a business of raising

POULTRY OF SUPERIOR QUALITY

They have that delicious taste which is only found in Poultry which is freshly killed. They are neither a mess of bones or a mass of fat, but plump with meat of fine texture and rich flavor.

Give your Order early for Xmas, and not get left.

L. I. GILBERT,

144 Main Street, Norway.

OUR WAY

Of Conducting a Jewelry Store:

Satisfy our Customers by selling nothing but what we can guarantee to give satisfaction; by selling Goods that are sold by first-class Jewelers (not dry goods and department stores.) . . . . . .

LET US PROVE

To you that our Goods, Prices, and Service are right. Good Stock for the Holiday Trade, and we invite your inspection. Send us your mail orders—we will fill them to your satisfaction. Respectfully yours,

COLE'S JEWELRY STORE, Norway Maine.

CHRISTMAS.

Christmas brings together a reunion of families. To supply the wants of these reunions you will need a variety of goods to make it pleasant, and a day to be remembered. I have the necessary goods for a Christmas reunion, such as Flour, Raisins, Citron, Spices, and Boiled Cider for your pies and cakes, and a variety of goods for puddings; Sage, Poultry Seasoning and Crackers to make stuffing for your turkey or chicken, Cranberries and Canned Goods for sauce, Celery, Fruit, Fancy Cluster Raisins and Nuts for dessert, Candy and Popcorn for the whole family, also Cigars for the gentlemen who wish to gather around the hearth and talk over the old days.

Last but not least, you should have some of my Special Blend Coffee to make everything pass off with pleasure.

You will find all these good things and many more at the store of

E. C. WINSLOW,

Cor. Main and Lynn Streets. NORWAY, ME.

THE NORWAY (OXFORD COUNTY, ME.) ADVERTISER

Single Copies of the Advertiser

Can be found each week on sale at the following places, at 4 cents each.
Norway.....F. P. Stone's and Noyes Drug Store
So. Paris.....E. F. Parlin's & A. F. Shurtleff's
Bethel.....G. R. Wiley's
Fryeburg.....A. F. Lewis'
West Paris.....S. T. White's
Harrison.....Chas. L. Jackson's

Orders for single copies at 4 cents each sent direct to the office of publication will be promptly filled. ADVERTISER Norway, Me.

Written for the Advertiser.

A Request.

The winter came, and silently the snow
Fell where so late we saw the wild flowers grow;
The wind, which 'round each door and window stole,
Seemed but these words to echo: "Give us coal!"

We sat and shivered 'round the kitchen fire,
And thought the while we piled the green wood higher,
Of days when we were warm, in years gone by.
Alas! for their return in vain we sigh.

On window panes by Frost's own fingers traced
Are scenes by many a touch of nature graced;
Outside the sleighbells ring, the children shout;
'Tis dark within, the sunlight is shut out.

We put on extra clothes our need to meet.
Place a warm soapstone at dear grandma's feet;
At night we heap the quilts and blankets high,
But shiver still—for coal we cannot buy.

The Christmas days with thoughts of others fill;
Give myriad gifts as tokens of good will,
And for the time forget your smouldering fire;
"Only to cheer," be this your heart's desire.

But when the Christmas days have all gone by,
Ask good St. Nicholas to wait and try,
If by some art or craft in his quaint role,
He couldn't bring us each and all some coal.

South Paris, Me. JULIA E. ABBOTT.

NORWAY AND VICINITY

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Cole entertained the Silver Grays, Saturday evening.

Dr. and Mrs. Fred E. Drake entertain the Professional Whist Club, Friday evening.

Mrs. Charles Dearborn of Bridgton has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Annie Murch.

Louise Norton of West Peru is at the Central Maine General Hospital for treatment.

Charles Brown is taking a week's vacation from his work at the bakery and is spending the time in Bridgton.

The members of the New England Order of Protection will give a supper in Grand Army hall on the evening of Jan. 1.

The Portland Evening Express observed, on Dec. 11, its birthday and the opening of its renovated building. A souvenir edition was issued containing half-tone cuts of the different stages of the making of the paper, as well as pictures of its employes. Among the latter was a fine likeness of Orren Atwood Tubbs, a graduate of the ADVERTISER office, and now foreman of the composing room of the Express.

Shortest Days Reached.

The shortest days of the year were Wednesday and Thursday of last week—9 hours and 3 minutes.

Too Busy to Die.

An Old-Fashioned Mother Speaks Out on Woman's Chances of Planning for a Future State.

A good old-fashioned motherly woman has this to say about woman's chances of planning for a future state:—

"'Twa'nt so much jest the notion o' dyin' that used to pester me, 's 'twas pickin' out the best time ter do the dyin'. Winter time there was hog killin', 'n no housekeeper with a conscience's goin' to pick out that time for her dyin'. Come spring, there's house cleanin' 'n er passel er clothes ter git tergether, summer time 'twould be a pum dyin' 'n the face er Providence ter let all the fruit rot itself ter death, stidder cannin' 'n preservin' 'n pickin' 'n dryin', whilst in the fall there's the garden 'n the winter clothes needs tendin' to, 'n did seem like 'twas the enconvenientis time 'o all fer a woman to think o' dyin' in.

"'Taint no use fer Preacher Jones to be eturnally tellin' his congregation, 'n them mostly good women, too, to be always ready to go. Ef Preacher Jones was er married man, he'd er knowed better. Housekeepers don't have no time to git ready for the other worl'; it's all they kin do ter get things on time fer this. When they're called they've got to take their souls in the han's an' go on the jump."

NORTH LOVELL.

Our Sick Ones.

Benjamin Palmer is seriously ill and confined to the bed and under a physician's care. He has had jaundice and now heart trouble has developed which may be fatal as he is very weak.

Frank Wilson is in a critical condition with small hopes of his recovery.

Mrs. E. O. McAllister is convalescent.

Mrs. Benj. Wilson has been sick but is recovering slowly.

A merry Christmas to all the readers of the ADVERTISER.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Chandler were at home last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kendall visited Mr. and Mrs. Perley McKeen Saturday.

Eugene Lovejoy and wife (nee Florence McKeen) have gone to his home in Rumford.

There will be a Christmas tree at the schoolhouse in this place Thursday evening, Dec. 25.

Many in this place have done their Christmas shopping at Lovell village. It is a nice place to go shopping for the clerks are polite and courteous to all customers.

HEBRON.

C. H. George attended State Grange this week.

Hazel Donham is at home from Bates College to spend her vacation.

Three schools in Hebron have been closed on account of scarlet fever.

H. T. Glover's team is hauling a large amount of wood to the dormitory.

Alice Merrill of Boston is ill at the home of her father, Ezekiel Merrill.

Agnes and Delia Bearce were in Lewiston and Auburn a few days recently

Samuel Gurney is in poor health, as to be confined to the house a part of the time.

Prof. W. E. Sargent has been spending a few days with friends in Boston and vicinity.

The ladies' circle met Tuesday afternoon. The young ladies served the supper and furnished entertainment.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Bean and child of Leavitt Institute, Turner, have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Capt. George.

Christmas exercises will be held at the Grange Hall and at the Baptist church. The former Wednesday, Dec. 24, the latter Dec. 2.

Holiday Opportunities.

Wednesday, Dec. 17th, the Mothers' Club met at Mrs. Howard Smith's. The regular program was followed out. Mrs. Bicknell, our new president, holds the office very gracefully.

There were a number of interesting articles read, most of them about the approaching holiday. Some of them gave Christmas suggestions. We quote from one: Instead of filling the stockings a placard to which a thread was attached was found in each. Using the directions on the card the threads which led in various directions were to be followed up. The threads all led to one place, where the children were to wait for one another. Then all went back to the room where the stockings hung. Following the directions on another card all went to a certain room, where the presents were found in pasteboard boots. Some were done up in bundles, which, when one paper was taken off, were directed to some one else. That some one took off another wrapper, when possibly the package was still to be passed on. Only one bundle was to be opened at once so all could share the sight.

One young lady begins her work for Christmas in June. If presents are given with an idea that their value will be returned in like manner, it spoils the Christmas spirit.

'Tis not always the most costly gifts that give the most pleasure. A Christmas letter was spoken of as an example.

Extracts were read from Margeret Sangster's "Talks to My Girls" that were bright and suggestive. A story was read telling of a little girl who passed on her birthday celebration and its attendant expense to a poorer child, who in turn passed it to lame Timmie, who didn't have anything but back yards and clothes lines full of wet clothes to look at; and the clothes fairly clapped their hands at the result. Questions passed around among the ladies occasioned considerable discussion.

It was proposed that each lady present bring a friend to the next meeting, which will be at the home of Mrs. Bicknell, Jan. 7, 1903.

Let us not forget at this Christmas time to pass on the good cheer that comes to us.

Connor—Tibbetts.

The home of Mrs. Harriet C. Tibbetts of Fryeburg was the scene of a quiet, happy wedding at half past eight o'clock Wednesday morning, Dec. 17, when Ellen Frances Tibbetts was united in marriage to Edward Connor of Spokane, Washington. The ceremony was performed by Rev. G. B. Spaulding, pastor of the Congregational church of Fryeburg.

The dress of the bride was of white crepe de chine, faggotted, and trimmed with liberty satin pleatings and duchess lace. She also wore a sunburst of diamonds and pearls, the gift of the bridegroom; and carried a loose bunch of long-stemmed American Beauty roses.

The house was artistically decorated with white chrysanthemums.

Owing to the ill-health of the bride's mother only the immediate relatives of the family were present.

Many beautiful gifts were received from friends and relatives.

The bride is the eldest daughter of Mrs. Harriet C. and the late Charles H. Tibbetts. She is much interested in music and art, and after her school days were finished she spent some months abroad.

Mr. Connor is a native of the central section of Spokane, Washington, where he is engaged in the practice of law and is assistant corporation counsel of that city.

Mr and Mrs. Connor left on the 10 a. m train for Chicago, where they will spend some time previous to their departure for the Pacific coast. They take with them to their new home the best wishes of all their friends.

The Color Cure.

That colors have a decided effect upon the nervous system is a well known fact. The continued contemplation of any single color will have a marked effect, according to what color it is and the nervous state of the person who is looking at it.

A color cure is quite a possibility in unique doctoring. Those in charge at many rest houses so popular with the woman of to-day, who rushes and tears and overdoes her strength and nerves, have realized that color has a very potent influence in the matter of rest and cure. Generally, the walls of these are perfectly white, bringing absolute rest as a result.

The long contemplation of green is said to be an excellent tonic for some persons, and acts like magic in some cases of overstrained nerves.

The contemplation of red will cure some cases of dumps where despondency and low spirits seem to have got the better of things.

Blue is said to be good for weak eyes. Dark blue glasses, for instance, throw the whole landscape into the much-to-be desired color for that particular malady.

A weak heart is said to be encouraged and cheered by the contemplation of yellow things.

Any of these colors made the principal color of furnishing in the room, according to their need, is said to have a very perceptible effect upon the occupant, whom one might call the color patient.

Any one wishing to prove the truth of these statements may get the sensation produced by the colors by using bits of colored glass and looking through them at the surrounding landscape.

There used to be a quaint old mansion in the suburbs of Philadelphia a few years ago, that had a room the windows of which were fitted with innumerable diamond shaped panes of glass of different colors. To walk around this room and view the outside world from those bright colored window panes was a revelation. One could feel the sensations of each separate colored window quite easily. The fiery glow produced in one's imagination by looking over the fields and river from the scarlet window panes was quite apparent. The air of Vesuvius seemed to come near.

Dark purple panes of glass made one, somehow, imagine doomsday.

A bright yellow window produced sensations altogether glad and merry. From it the sun seemed to permeate everything and everywhere.

Green was soft and spring-like in its effect upon the nerves; and blue seemed to urge to intellectual activities.

The whole ethical character of the scene changed with the change in the color through which it was seen; and one could easily believe some cure; or at least change of trouble, to come from the use of the color cure.

The year's in the wane,
There is nothing adorning;
The night has no eve,
And the day has no morning.

Woman's Column.

Extracts from Mrs. Carrie Chatman Cutt's lecture:—When human beings first began to assume the human form, women were of first importance and men were secondary creatures. Women owned such huts and such property of all kinds as they had. Women were the only known parents. Men were as useless as are drones in a bee-hive. How long that condition existed can never be known, but we will call it five hundred thousand years,—indeed, in a broad section of the world that condition yet exists. In the broad land of Tibet in this year of 1902 the women own all the property and are the only known parents of children, but unlike our first ancestors the people of Tibet marry. A man never has two wives in Tibet but a woman has as many husbands as she pleases, every one of whom is her servant. When the Tibet woman needs another man to do her farm or other work she does not hire him but she marries him. Widowers in this our own land and time have been known to marry women on that same principle, perhaps.

When our ancestors were far enough advanced to begin to have family names it was the woman and her children who took the name. Thousands of years rolled on—aye, millions of years—and men began to war upon each other. That war marked the beginning of the end of female domination. After a battle fought with stones or anything else at hand, the victors took the young women of the conquered people to be their slaves or wives. And so, as time went on, men owned their wives instead of being owned by them, and all women fell into the condition of servitude—from which they have not yet fully arisen, albeit in many families the gray mare is to-day the better horse. Symbols of that servitude of woman to man are yet preserved. In the Episcopal church no girl wants to be married without some man to "give her away" in memory of primitive wife buying. Nor is she willingly married without a ring as an emblem of the chain which at her marriage was formerly placed upon the wrists of the young wife with which to lead her to her life of servitude.

Renovating Carpets.

The old-time method of carpet beating did its full share in rendering housecleaning days a bugbear to the masculine portion of the household. Recently this has been set aside and less laborious means employed. If not very dusty the doors can be opened so that a draft may be secured and careful sweeping will accomplish all that is desired. By careful I do not mean gentle—so gentle that not a bit of dust is raised; but with new broom sweep thoroughly every portion, stirring up what dust there is high enough so that the wind will carry it out. A damp cloth wrung out of water in which ammonia is an ingredient will brighten the colors and the carpet will be practically clean unless dust has accumulated below.

If the carpet is very dusty it will be more satisfactory to take it up. Choose a windy day and suspend it from a stout pole high enough so that it will swing freely. This should be done in the morning. As the wind sweeps it slowly back and forth you may be tempted to aid the sleepy looking process with a whip or broom. But wait, by night use the whip if you like. You will find there is then no more dust to beat out. This simple method besides saving so much hard labor is very much easier on the carpet than beating and shaking by hand. A better carpet stretcher than any patent one is simply a pair of old rubbers. Put them on and then commence at the side where the carpet is tacked and shuffle the feet to the other end of the room. You will be surprised at the amount of carpet you can shove along in this way with comparatively little effort. Repeat the process two or three times, if necessary, until the carpet is in place.

In Snowy Weather.

There is much reckless dressing in snowy, rainy or cold weather by the comfortable and well to do, that if it had to be endured through poverty, would become at once a great hardship.

Warm covering for the feet is very essential to good health in cold or wet weather. In New England one of the first things that women buy among their winter stock of clothing is a pair of arctics. These are rubber shoes that are lined with flannel, come up to the shoe tops and are securely buckled over the instep. They are a little clumsy, to be sure, but they are splendidly warm and cozy in a snow storm. They are worn on the street over light house shoes with perfect comfort and safety. When arriving indoors the buckle is undone and the artics tossed off.

Many a woman who wonders and wonders why she has a red nose or red hands continually in cold weather, even when in the house, might find the cause of it in poorly clad feet while out of doors.

Bad colds, lung troubles and a whole train of ills may sometimes be traced back to lace stockings and sandal rubbers in snowy weather.

RUMFORD POINT.

Mrs. Date Merrill is on the sick list.

W. E. Barker of Auburn has been in town.

W. J. Wheeler of South Paris was in town, recently.

O. G. Damon and wife of Andover have been in town.

Mattie Merrill of Mechanic Falls has been visiting her people.

Geo. Curtis and wife have returned from a visit to Corinna.

G. W. Curtis and Mrs. Will Hopkins went to Newry Saturday, Dec. 13.

F. H. Bartlett sold a horse recently to Josh Abbott and bought one of Mrs. G. T. Farrar.

Visions of Moose Meat Vanish.

The trainmen, whose train killed the moose on the Graad Trunk near West Paris, last week, were congratulating themselves upon a winter's supply of meat when a telegram came from the commissioners requesting them to turn the moose over to the state.

That moose met death in Oxford county and the ADVERTISER readers are interested to know just who is eating the 600 pound animal, or what became of the meat. Will those who know inform the people through this paper?

Rosetta H. Ryerson of West Sumner has been granted a pension, $12.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

RUMFORD FALLS.

Lawbreakers' Woes.

Deputies Elliott and Porter and officers Poor and Taylor raided the Green Front saloon on Waldo street Saturday, Dec. 13. After the existing time was over they had secured 32 pints of whiskey and a large assortment of gin, whiskey and brandy. Joseph O. Gray and Domine M. Dorien were arrested and Monday, Judge Johnson imposed a fine of $115 each. Paid.

Larry Cussan was convicted of a single sale and fined $50 and costs besides jail sentence of thirty days.

Fred Russell was up for pocket peddling Monday afternoon. He is an old offender. Fine of $50 and costs and jail sentence of thirty days was imposed. Committed.

James Harvey was picked up in a doorway Tuesday night in a stupid state of intoxication. Wednesday morning he was fined $1 and costs amounting to $8.17 and in default of payment went to Sheriff Tucker's.

Pocket pedders are doing a house to house business.

Edward Finnegan landed in Rumford Falls, Tuesday evening, just out from a thirty-day sentence for intoxication. He immediately began to bum and booze, and fought the officer who nabbed him. Wednesday, Judge Johnson gave him 90 days in Auburn workhouse, with 30 more in default of costs.

A Modern Schoolhouse.

Last week occurred the dedication exercises of the Pettingill school. The building is a two-story wooden one 33x36 feet with a cupola and hip roof not gable on the main entrance. A vestibule 6x10 opens into a corridor 10x38. There are six class rooms 24x32, on each floor.

Steam heat, electric light, modern plumbing, and slate blackboards are provided as well as efficient means for ventilation.

The teachers at present are, Sue Thompson, principal; Jennie Martin, Lilla Curtis and Nancy Rawson.

Strike at the Oxford Mills.

A strike was installed at the Oxford Mills Wednesday of last week. A non-union man named Getchell employed in the finishing room being retained and a couple union men discharged, formed the grievance. In the afternoon the union ordered out all the men. 600 in number went out.

Thursday morning a notice was given that the services of the objectionable man would be dispensed with by the Oxford Paper Co. and that the labor union would be recognized as fully as in other mills in town. The strike was declared off and the strikers went to work in the afternoon.

Officers of the Grand Army.

Joseph E. Colby Post, G. A. R., have elected officers who will be installed, Jan. 10, 1903:

Com.—Col. Geo. D. Bisbee.
S. V. C.—Edwin F. Elliott.
J. V. C.—W. S. Howe.
Q. M.—Franklin Martin.
Chap.—Chas. H. Tripp.
Surg.—Holland F. Eastman.
O. D.—Wm. Sargent.
O. G.—J. V. Silver.
Delegate to State Encampment—Nelson B. Mann.
Alternate—Chas. H. Tripp.

The public schools close Dec. 19, and recommence Jan. 5.

Rev. W. W. Hooper preached at the Universalist church, Dec. 14.

A two-manual pipe organ has been purchased for St. Asthanasius chuch.

A. A. Matthieu, esq., made a business trip to Boston and Worcester, recently.

Mrs. Fred A. Porter is getting along nicely, being able to take a little solid food.

Mrs. S. E. Putnam of Dixfield, who has been visiting here, has gone to Lewiston.

Mrs. Orrington Berry of Wilton visited her parents, E. Sprague Swift and wife, recently.

Mrs. Isman Bartlett of Ridlonville is sick with lockjaw in the Maine General Hospital.

Rev. Messrs. J. D. Graham and G. A. Martin exchanged pulpits, Sunday morning, Dec. 14.

Mrs. A. F. Redmond, who has been visiting her son several weeks, has returned to Augusta.

The services at the Congregational church, Mexico, are increasing in attendance and interest.

Willis Wentworth, who came from Oquossoc recently, is suffering from a serious attack of asthma.

Rev. H. P. Seymour of Portland held Episcopal services at the Universalist church, last Thursday evening.

G. D. Kidder's team backed over a bank wall Tuesday and fell eight feet. The horses were uninjured.

Frank LaDoux, who has been suffering from lockjaw, is on the road to recovery, and is well nigh out of danger.

Mrs. Maud Pettengill, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. M. H. Langdon, in Lowell, has returned to Rumford Falls.

Mrs. Ida E. Chapman, who was injured and suffered amputation of her left arm, is recovering and is cheerful and comfortable.

Rev. G. B. Hannaford will probably supply the Methodist church at the Center, left vacant by the resignation of Rev. W. E. Purinton.

Will Stevens, a machine tender at the International mill was drawn over a shaft and severely bruised, being picked up unconscious. No bones broken.

Danville J. Conors has withdrawn from partnership with Alex McIsaacs in the lunch cart and will work for A. K. Martin. McIsaacs will run the lunch stand.

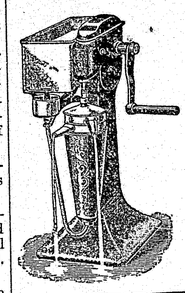
A fire in the shavings in the skiving room at the Oxford mill, Dec. 14, called out the department about 5.30 p. m. It was easily put out and without much damage.

Nahum Moore, for the third time recently, was the recipient of a testimonial from friends, Wednesday of last week. A number of commercial travelers presented him with a watch charm emblematic of Freemasonry and Odd Fellowship.

Josepha F. Coulombe, a seaman on the U. S. S. Frolic, died in the hospital at Cavite, P. I., Dec. 12, of typhoid. He had been in the service two and a half years, was twenty-two years old, and a son of Mrs. Henrietta M. Coulombe of this place. Besides the mother, there are four sisters and two brothers here. The body was buried at Canacao, but effort is being made to bring it here.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

IT'S NOT THE COW'S FAULT



If the cow doesn't make you any money that's your fault. If you don't get the butter fat out of the milk don't blame the old cow, but let me sell you a

Sharples Tubular Separator

and then see the difference. Every farmer should have a Separator, and I have a lot of free advertising matter telling why. Don't you want some of it?

WILSON WEBB, No. Fryeburg, Me.

We Are Ready For The Holiday Trade.

Our store is full of Household articles of necessity—others luxuries. All Moderately Priced as you'd expect of a Country Department Store.

Our Dry Goods, Crockery and Carpet Department are especially attractive to Holiday Shoppers.

N. DAYTON BOLSTER & CO.,

35 Market Square, South Paris, Maine.

We have a good assortment, as usual, of articles suitable for

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

A Large Line Of

. . . . Ash and Oak Chiffoniers

With and Without Glass

FRAMED PICTURES, Colored and Uncolored : : : :
: : : : : : : : : : : : : : : A New Lot of Couches

C. B. CUMMINGS & SONS.

BELLS! BELLS!! BELLS!!!

50 Cents buys a set of Shaft Bells.
75 Cents buys a set of good cast Shaft Bells.
90 Cents buys a set of four Bells to a string.
$1.50 buys a set of Harmonized Shaft Bells.

I am selling the largest sized Team Bells for $1.25 a pair, also all kinds of Team and Body Bells at correspondingly low prices.

James N. Favor,

Proprietor of the Tucker Harness Store,

91 MAIN STREET, NORWAY, MAINE

The History by Miss Ida M. Tarbell, which began in the November McClure's, is the

Great Story of Standard Oil

"Miss Tarbell's work is of unequalled importance as a 'document' of the day. Her story has live men in it; they suffer and work and win and lose their battles with the verisimilitude that removes the tale from the dry statement and clothes it with the color of human interest and the vivid rainbow garment of human sympathy. * * * The results of her work are likely to be far reaching; she is writing unfinished history."—Boston Globe.

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Sleighs
Robes
Harness
Heavy Harness
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Harness Repairing

Good Work. Low Prices.

C. K. CHAPMAN,
Lovell, Me.

Lovell, Me., Dec. 1, 1902.

DUST NEVER GATHERS

on the cork of the bottle of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. It is a household remedy of almost daily use. It is the best in the world for emergencies, therefore keep it always in the house. Since 1810 it has grown yearly in popularity.

JOHNSON'S Anodyne LINIMENT

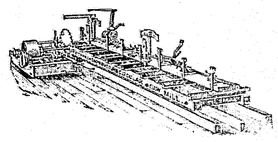
The Foe to Inflammation. Nearly a Century of Cures.

Use it externally or internally for colds, coughs, croup, catarrh, bronchitis, la grippe, lameness, muscle soreness, pain and inflammation. Two sizes, 25c and 50c. Free book on "Treatment of Diseases."

I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

MRS. V. W. HILLS,
MILLINERY

Opera House Block.
Norway, Me.



T. H. RICKER & SONS,

Manufacturers of Circular Saw Mills and Saw Mill Machinery. The Celebrated Ricker Bolter, Log Hauls, Planing Machines, Matching Machines, Swing Cut off Saws, Double Edgers and Gang Cut off Machines for making boxes, Strippers for stripping all kinds of small square Stock, Shafting, Pulleys, etc.

HARRISON, MAINE. 3tf

Sewing Machines.

We have taken the agency for the up-to-date Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machines for the territory covering Norway, Paris, Waterford and Greenwood. 16tf

H. J. BANGS,

Main Street, Norway Me.

A. W. WALKER & SON

South Paris, Maine.

Dealers in

Ice, Brick, Sand, Lime, Cement, Hair, etc.

Also Deering and Wood Harvesting Machinery, Plows, Cultivators, etc.

Anthracite and Bituminous COAL For Family, Forge or Steam

Teaming and Contract Work.

Agent for the Standard Oil Company.

CASH GROCERY STORE

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E. E. Whitney & Co.

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MARBLE and GRANITE WORKERS

First-Class Workmanship.
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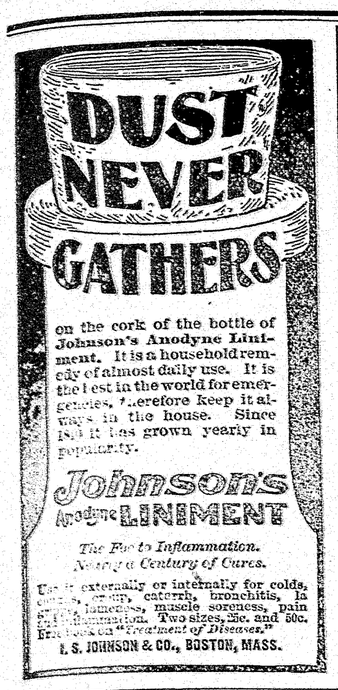


on the cork of the bottle of **Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.** It is a household remedy of almost daily use. It is the best in the world for emergencies, therefore keep it always in the house. Since 1810 it has grown yearly in popularity.

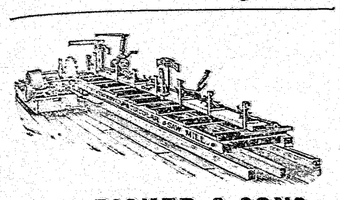
Johnson's Anodyne LINIMENT

The Foe to Inflammation. Nearly a Century of Cures.

Use it externally or internally for colds, coughs, sore throat, catarrh, bronchitis, lumbago, neuralgia, muscle soreness, pain of inflammation. Two sizes, 25c. and 50c. Free book on "*Treatment of Diseases.*"

I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

MRS. V. W. HILLS,
MILLINERY
Opera House Block.
Norway, Me.



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Manufacturers of Circular Saw Mills and Saw Mill Machinery. The Celebrated Ricker Boiler, Log Hauls, Planing Machines, Matching Machines, Swing Cut off Saws, Double Edgers and Gang Cut off Machines for making boxes, Strippers for stripping all kinds of small square Stock, Shafting, Pulleys, etc.
HARRISON, MAINE. 31tf

Sewing Machines.
We have taken the agency for the up-to-date Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machines for the territory covering Norway, Paris, Waterford and Greenwood. 16tf
H. J. BANGS,
Main Street, Norway Me.

A. W. WALKER & SON
South Paris, Maine.
Dealers in
Ice, Brick, Sand, Lime,
Cement, Hair, etc.
Also Deering and Wood Harvesting Machinery, Plows, Cultivators, etc.
Anthracite and Bituminous **COAL** For Family, Forge or Steam
Teaming and Contract Work.
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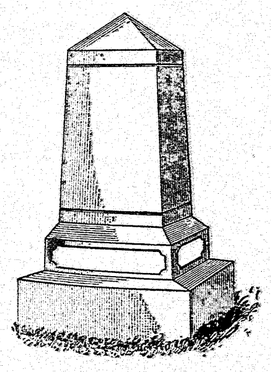
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MARBLE and GRANITE WORKERS
First-Class Workmanship.
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A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, $3 a year; four months, $1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Written for the Advertiser.

Children's Corner.

WATCHING FOR SANTA.

"Christmas day at Grandpa's!"
Cried little Grace and Flo,
"Christmas in the country
With sleds and hills of snow!"

No cold bare city pavements,
No noisy street cars' din;
Hurrah for gray horse Jacob,
And sleighbells' merry ring!

And in the raftered garret,
When good-night prayers were said,
And Grandma tucked the blankets,
And kissed each curly head,

Two little brains were planning
As in the dark they lay,
How to welcome Santa Claus
In just the "bestest" way.

"Let's watch beside the chimney,"
Whispered baby Flo;
"Santa'll be so lonely
In the dark, you know."

Four little bare feet tiptoed
Down the attic stair,
And thro' the long dark kitchen
They crept to Grandpa's chair.

Each side the great brick fireplace
There hung an empty sock;
Loud from its corner sounded
The voice of the ancient clock;

The dying firelight gleaming
Cast fitful shadows queer—
Two little hearts throbbed faster,
Yet scorned to call it fear.

And Grandpa's sleepy-hollow
Before the fire they drew;
Hugged close in safety nestled
The little maidens two.

And long they waited and listened
For Santa's reindeer sleigh,
Till lost in dreamland wonders
The would be watchers lay.

The magic hour was chiming,
And still our lassies slept,
When out from Grandpa's chamber
Softly Santa crept.

His snow-white hair like Grandpa's
And merry twinkling eyes;
With girlish treasures laden
He pauses in surprise.

"Watching for Santa?" he murmurs
In low voice, bending near,
And gently calls to Grandma,
"Our babes are sleeping here!"

"God bless them," whispered Grandma,
"My little Flo and Grace,"
And wrapped her warm shawl 'round them,
And kissed each dimpled face.

And Santa brought a great log
To keep the cold away.
And in the armchair cosy
They slumbered till the day.

And when the Christmas sunbeams
Flew down the eastern skies,
Up sprang one little maiden
And rubbed her sleepy eyes.

The socks, no longer empty,
Well filled with good things hung.
"Flo, Flo," cried little Gracie,
"Santa Claus has come!"

HORTENSE GARDNER GREGG.
Norway, Me.

The Beaver.

An Animal That Is a Favorite with People, Though but Little Known—Industrious, Mind Their Own Business and Want To Be Let Alone.

It is said that probably more than half the people in Maine have never seen a beaver. These industrious and ingenious animals work in the night time when they are free from the gaze of human beings as they imagine. No animal that inhabits the woods of North America shows so much skill and ingenuity in the building of homes as the beaver. The eyesight of the beaver is by means acute and they can work in the night as well as in the day. Their sense, of hearing and of smelling, however, makes up their deficiency in sight.

In the winter they live in their beaver houses. More people are familiar with the sight of these houses than the animals themselves. The dams are built to raise the water so it will flow back in the woods about their houses. Some of these dams are four feet or more high and as many feet in length as is needed to dam the stream, perhaps a hundred feet.

During the summer time beaver live in a rather hand-to-mouth way, almost their only systematic work being the construction and repair of their dams. In a measure they abandon their winter quarters and take up their home in burrows in the bank. These burrows open into the water at a considerable depth below the surface. Under the roots of a large tree, where the bank is nearly perpendicular, in a favorite place. The burrows are usually some 12 feet in length and ascend gradually to within a few inches of the surface, where they terminate in a chamber often under the roots of a tree, so as to security and ventilation at the same time.

In building the dams and digging the burrows the beaver work together in crews, but whether one is the boss or whether each works under its own direction is unknown. In fact, there is no animal known to science whose characteristics are so little understood. A beaver will sink a stick of wood into the water, but no human hand can do the same trick, say the trappers who have tried it. The bark of the willow, poplar and birch forms their principal food, though this is varied to some extent by roots and grass. In some localities the bark of white birch is the most common food used by them. It is the inner, not the outer paper-like bark upon which they feed. To obtain this, no tree is too large for them to fell. Not infrequently on some gravel bar in a river may be seen a hundred or more little sticks, about the size of and length of an ordinary lead pencil, all freshly peeled—the remains of some beaver's nocturnal feast.

A short time ago it was said that a movement would be made at the coming session of the Legislature to prevent the extension of the close time on beaver, the statement being made that there was a limit to the law and that it would expire next year. This latter statement is not true. Some 15 or 20 years ago beaver in Maine were practically extinct. A law was passed making close time for a term of years, and this law was renewed three times. In 1889 the Legislature placed a perpetual close time on beaver. This was done in response to a practically unanimous sentiment in its favor by the people. To allow the taking and killing of beaver will necessitate the repeal of that law. From all that can be learned about the matter it is safe to say that there is no prospect of such action being taken the coming winter.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.
WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Irving J. Foster, who formerly lived in Greenwood, is now in the employ of the Boston Elevated Railway Company, which operates practically all the street cars in Boston, both surface and overhead. He is a brakeman on the elevated trains.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY 50-ly
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

UPTON.

Hand-to-Hand Encounter.

Charles Brown tells us of an exciting hand-to-hand encounter with a deer, the 9th of December. Mr. Brown, who is foreman for Camp 30, was out on one of the roads, and on looking ahead saw a large deer looking at him. Mr. Brown walked slowly toward the deer, it standing still until Charles got hold of it. Then it tried to run, and as Brown says, "The way we tumbled round was a caution. He had me down and I had him down, and I could feel his feet rake me pretty lively, but at last I got his head up side of a tree and got my knife out. I tried to stick him but he jumped and threw me and got away." Mr. Brown then went back to camp and getting his rifle followed the trail for a short time, when he came up to and shot a buck, which he sent to Nash of Norway to be mounted.

The latest about Percy Ford, the man who got lost earlier in the season by getting on the wrong side of the fence: Ford and F. O. Godwin went deer hunting, and Mr. Godwin killed his deer. They followed one that Ford killed, then Mr. Godwin gave Ford his compass, telling him what direction to follow to come out, and started him right, then went back after his deer which he hauled out, getting out in good season. But no Ford put in an appearance, so the next morning Mr. Godwin started out to hunt him up, going where he left him the night before, and following the trail found he had circled around and gone directly in the opposite direction, which he had followed until nearly dark, then had looked at the compass and had discovered he was not nearing home, had camped for the night, and the next morning took his back tracks, still dragging his deer. Ford is not a native of Upton.

Help is very scarce and wages high.

15,000 salmon have recently been put into B pond.

A. W. Judkins went to Portland to attend State Grange.

Gertrude Cooledge is soon to go to Portland to attend business college.

Mrs. Godwin sold at public auction, Thursday, Dec. 18, her household goods and farming tools.

Mrs. Janet Godwin, Mrs. B. Morse and son Leppien, Mrs. Judkins, Oscar Judkins, Nellie Sargent, Mrs. Ellen Peaslee and J. Orne Douglass have the mumps.

Every family should have its household medicine chest—and the first bottle in it should be Dr Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Nature's remedy for coughs and colds. 49-52.

Fastest Mare in Maine.

To Oxford county now belongs the claim of having the fastest horse ever owned in the State. B. H. Bisbee of East Sumner attended the great Fasig-Tipton auction sale of fast horses at Madison Square Garden, New York city, recently and while there purchased and brought to Oxford county, Bessie Bonehill, 2.05¾. This mare held the world's pacing record at 5 years, and when it is considered that only four mares, living or dead, trotters or pacers, have ever beaten 2.05 it shows how rare such a turn of speed is. B. H. Bisbee of Maine got the noted mare for $925.

The mare is ten years old; has been a mile in 2.07½ to wagon, this year. Her sire was Empire Wilkes, 2.29¼, a brother-in-blood to Baron Wilkes, being by George Wilkes out of Jane Mosely, dam of two in the list, by Mambrino Patchen. The dam of Bessie Bonehill was Drab Girl, dam of four in the list, by Crittenden, son of Cassius M. Clay, Jr., 22, and Flora by Pilot, Jr. Crittenden got a number of speedy horses, thirteen in the list, and the dams of such as Will Leyburn, 2.06; Belle Colley, 2.09¼; Cut Glass, 2.10½, etc. She has been used as a brood mare somewhat, and one or two of her colts have sold for high prices, considering their age. Bessie Bonehill is the fastest horse ever owned in Maine.

A Card.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded.
WILLIAMSON & KIMBALL, Norway,
ERNEST P. PARLIN, So. Paris. 45-18

By Your Manners You Are Judged.

It is vulgar to make remarks about the food at dinner.

To talk about matters which only interest yourself.

To contradict your friends when they are speaking.

To grumble about your home and relations to outsiders.

To say clever things which may hurt some one's feelings.

To dress shabbily in the morning because no one will see you.

To be rude to those who serve you, either in the shops or at home.

To think first of your own pleasure when you are giving a party.

To refuse ungraciously when some one wishes to do you a favor.

To behave in an omnibus or train as if no one else had a right to be there.

Read the State Paper.

As the legislative session is now near at hand it is well to call the attention of our readers to the great advantages which the Kennebec Journal—the official State paper—will possess during the coming winter. It will be the only paper in Maine to publish the official stenographic reports of legislative proceedings. It will have one stenographer in the Senate and two in the House of Representatives. In addition to this it will have two general reporters who will look out for committee hearings and other matters about the State House. Every committee hearing is also advertised in the Journal. No paper in Maine will, therefore, be in position to compare with it in legislative news. It is also the owner of an associated press franchise, and daily obtains from all parts of the world the latest news dispatches, and its record of public events is complete and accurate. The Journal also publishes complete biographical sketches of all the members of the Legislature.

The Daily Kennebec Journal will be sent from receipt of order till the close of the Legislature for only $1.25.

The Weekly Kennebec Journal will contain a complete condensed report of the legislative proceedings, and will be sent until close of session for 25 cents.

Address Burleigh & Flynt, Publishers, Augusta, Maine.

West Minot Grange.

West Minot Grange has elected the following officers:

M.—F. P. Attwood.
O.—Merton Rowe.
L.—Eliza Leland.
C.—C. L. Perry.
Sec.—Bertha Harris.
T.—A. B. Deering.
S.—Herbert Whittemore.
A. S.—Wm. Harris.
L. A. S.—Elva Dimock.

A New Way to Trap a Bear.

Some forty years ago two brothers, Eben and Hiram Bacon, went back into the woods thirty or forty miles. They selected a tract of land near the river, built a long cabin or camp, and began clearing up a farm and planting crops, in the meantime subsisting principally on such game as the forest afforded. Deer, moose, bear and caribou were abundant, while small game could be taken plentifully all around them.

As winter approached the bears entered their dens and disapp ared until the following spring, at which time they would come forth hungry and ravenous and range the country over, in search of food, which consisted of ants, frogs, refuse food thrown out from the logging camps and any wild animals that were not smart or cunning enough to elude them. At such times it is very easy to trap them; they readily taking bait. Late one spring while the Bacon brothers were attending to their planting, they were greatly annoyed by the depredations of an old bear, a huge monster, that made a track in the soft earth as large as the bare foot of a man. He stole provisions from the camps of the log drivers who were at work on the river. Not a round of pork, or keg of molasses, or sack of bread could be left out over night but would be carried off by bruin, in fact he often revisited the camps by day while the men were absent and carried off anything eatable that he could lay hold of.

He had paid the Bacon brothers several visits at their clearing, each time laying a heavy tax on them, when one night just as the brothers were about retiring, they were startled by an outcry from the pigpen, a short distance from the cabin. Rushing out, they were just in time to see bruin making off with their only pig, but a hot pursuit by the brothers soon caused him to drop his prize and hasten off into the woods. The next morning one of the log-driving crew missed their molasses keg, a stout five-gallon keg, secured by iron hoops, and on following the trail a short distance the keg was found with one head knocked in and the molasses eaten or spilled by the bear. That day, as Hiram came in from work, he said to his brother that he was determined to catch that bear if he had to sit up all night to watch for him. "I shall set a trap for him to-night and one that will be sure to take him, too."

The next morning quite early, Hiram, arousing Eben, said that he wanted him to go with him to the trap which he had set the previous night, at the same time remarking that he believed he had caught "old pig stealer," fast and sure.

Hiram leading the way, they passed down by the pig pen and a little farther on to a clump of bushes, Eben with his rifle in hand.

"Well!" exclaimed Hiram, "the trap is gone sure enough."

On all sides were marks of a severe struggle, the ground was torn up, the trees scratched and the bark torn off, and for some distance through the woods and bushes, could be seen the trail of his bearship, till they emerged upon an open piece of meadow land, and there, standing on his haunches and wildly beating the air with his fore paws, was a huge black bear, with the molasses keg hauled down over his head, and securely held there by long, strong sharp-pointed nails, driven in slanting from the outside.

Hiram had conceived the idea of filling the keg with nails and baiting it with a quantity of molasses, of which bears are so fond. The bait had been too tempting for bruin, and crowding his head into the keg he did not feel the sharp nails until he attempted to withdraw it, when he discovered his mistake. In this condition he was easily dispatched.

OXFORD COUNTY PROBATE COURT

Wills were filed in the estate of Frank G. Noble, Norway, Catherine A. Evans, Fryeburg; John N. Baker, Norway; Harriet E. Crocker, Paris, and Elizabeth A. Davis, Denmark.

Administrators appointed: George A. Wilson of the estate of Thomas M. Crocker, late of Paris, deceased; Edward A. Daniels of the estate of Jacob Daniels, Paris, and Zilpha A. Huntress of the estate of Catherine Kenison Porter.

Wills proved: James W. Clark, Andover, Samuel E. Clark, executor; Bradford B. Dennen, Paris, Elvesa J. Dennen, executrix; Horace Geary, Greenwood, Lydia Ann Geary, executrix; Wallace F. Atkins, Paris, Sarah Atkins, executrix.

Petitions for license to sell real estate were filed in the estates of Clarence M. Hooper, Buckfield; Sadie J. York, Mexico; Arline D. Crocker, ward, Paris, and Ellen A. Chase, Paris.

Accounts were filed in the estates of Mary D. Merrill, Denmark; Leonard Hardy, ward, Paris, and Helen J. Chapman, formerly of Bethel.

Petition for confirmation of trustee filed in estate of Ellen A. Chase, Paris.

Petition for distribution filed in estate of Mary D. Merrill, Denmark.

Distribution ordered in estate of Sarah K. DeShon, Canton; John A. Libby, Bethel, and Pamelia C. Yeaton, Oxford.

Estate of Robert A. E. Powers, Greenwood, represented insolvent. Eben S. Kilborn and S. B. Twitchell, commissioners.

Guardians appointed: Fred H. Noble unto Lona E. Noble and William M. Noble, Norway; John E. Stephens unto Laura Marion Smith, Rumford, and Edward J. Eagan unto Lizzie S. Davis, Denmark.

License to sell real estate granted in estates of Charles S. Marshall, et als., wards, Waterford; Louis Gagnon, et als., wards, Rumford; Amy M. Austin, ward, Bethel; Joseph L. Chapman, Andover, and J. Frank Bradbury, Norway.

Geo. A. Wilson, John W. Kilgore and A. C. Littlehale appointed commissioners on disputed claims in estate of Cyrus M. Wormwell, late of Bethel.

Collateral inheritance tax fixed in estate of Sarah K. DeShon, Canton.

Accounts were allowed in the estates of Irving R. Harriman, Lisbon; Maria F. Atherten, Newry; Mary F. Ordway, Bethel; Thomas R. Day, Woodstock: Ernest C. Gammon, et als., wards, Paris; Sarah K. Deshon, Canton; Albert S. Twitchell, Gorham, N. H., and Loretta J. Brook, Paris.

Warrant to commissioners on disputed claim returned in estate of Amelia J. Monk, Hebron.

Warrant to commissioners of insolvency returned to estate of Stephen E. Kimball, Paris.

Inventories were filed in estates of Jacob Lovejoy, Dixfield; Amy M. Austin, ward, Bethel; Fannie N. Chapman, Newry, Grace A. Oldham, Dixfield; Edwin Doughty, Greenwood; Prudence A. Austin, Bethel; Mary F Ordway, Bethel; Livonia Knight, Paris; Horace Knignt, Paris; Osgood Kneeland, Waterford; Gideon Bearce, Hebron; Wm. B. Clark, Bethel.

ORANGES **ORANGES**

Florida, Jamaica, California Navels, Florida Tangerines, and Grape Fruit, Ripe Bananas, Crisp Malaga Grapes, New Figs and Dates.

For Nuts we have Soft Shelled, California Walnuts, Filberts, Peacans and Castavas, Also largest assortment of Christmas Candies we have had.

CIGARS and TOBACCO.

Call in and see us when doing your Christmas trading.

LEVERONI & CO.
Opera House Block, NORWAY, MAINE.

CARPET BARGAINS

For two weeks we shall sell the Best Quality Extra Super Carpets for 52 1-2 cents per yard.

Remember we carry a choice assortment of

CHRISTMAS - - CANDY

Also all the necessary things for furnishing the Christmas Feast.

We have just taken in some very choice patterns in Rugs

CHAS. F. RIDLON
Corner Main and Danforth Streets, Norway, Maine

C. L. HATHAWAY.
—DEALER IN—
BUILDERS' MATERIALS of ALL KINDS.
YARD AND OFFICE NEAR DEPOT, NORWAY, ME.
Doors, Windows, Shingles, House Finish, Lumber, Etc.

The Holidays Are Near at Hand

You will want a New Hat of the Latest Style. Call and examine our stock. We also carry a New Line of Infants' Dresses and Skirts.

For comfort try the Globe Corset.

MRS. G. A. ALLEN, Norway, Maine.
101 Main Street.
Next Door to Post Office.

THE HUNTING SEASON

Is over for game. But the people are still hunting for bargains in Groceries. We have got them in

COFFEES

for one thing. 3 lbs. Rio, 25c; 2 lbs. Rio, 25c; 1 lb. Rio, 18c, the best. But the one we are giving you the best trade in is the Little Silver Quarter, in one-pound cans. A good Teaspoon in every can.

E. F. BICKNELL.
Next Door to Opera House NORWAY, MAINE.

WM. C. LEAVITT - - - Norway, Me

COPPER BOTTOMED BOILERS AT 96 CENTS
Better Ones from $1.25 to $2.50

STEEL and WOOD SNOW SHOVELS
Long and Short Handle Barn Shovels

WOOD-SPLITTING MAULS
Soft and Hard Steel Wedges
AX and SLEDGE HANDLES

WARRANTED AXES—ALL STYLES
Just the Shape Wanted for this Region

The FAMOUS ATKINS FELLING SAWS
CROSS-CUT SAWS
Wood Saws—Atkins & Disston

WM. C. LEAVITT, Hardware, Norway

THE OLD RELIABLE

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER.

Absolutely Pure

THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE

EAST HEBRON.

A. I. Haskell is working for Fred Sturtevant again.

John Freeman and H. A. Record have been sporting the past week and so far this week.

Stormy and cold weather to the end of 1902 we hope will bring warmer and more sunshine when the new year comes in. Colds are very prevalent.

Sam Bridgham of Mattapoisett, a former resident of East Hebron, is very sick. Brain trouble is said to be the disease and his recovery is thought very doubtful.

Frank Nash has gone to West Paris to work for the Keene Bros., and expects to move there soon to spend the winter. His stock will remain here to be cared for by a neighbor.

Christmas trees will be abundant, not only in the hall, but in the citizen's home. The children all have smiling faces and some of older growth. There will be many family reunions on that day.

Albert Merrill recently bought a pair of well matched steers of Mr. Bessey of Hebron to work with a younger pair he has worked some. He sold his oxen, whose girth was each 7 feet, to Frank French and Hosea Allen of Turner for nearly $200.

When You Get Married

You will find my prices the lowest on Tinware, Crockery, Glassware, and similar home goods.

J. K. CHASE, South Paris, Maine

ANDOVER.

Birthdays Celebrated.

Henry V. Poor and wife celebrated their birthdays at their city residence in Brookline, Mass. Mr. Poor received many congratulations upon his reaching the venerable age of 90 years. Mrs. Poor is 82 and very bright and interesting, keeping up an interest in all the passing events. They celebrated Mr. Poor's birthday by a gathering of all his children. Upon Mrs. Poor's birthday they had the nieces, nephews and grandchildren.

Carroll Swett is improving in health.

Nellie Ripley visited Rumford Falls, Dec. 20th.

Asa West was in town for a few days last week.

We are sorry to learn Josephine Tobin is in failing health.

Dr. Leslie reports several cases of surgery the past week.

Rev. J. A. Waterworth preached at Falmouth, last Sabbath.

Harry Percival of Manitoba, Ca., is staying at the Milton Hotel.

Henry W. Poor is hauling a quantity of green 4 ft. wood to the Corner.

May French entertained some of her young lady friends on Friday evening.

Flossie Perkins and Maggie Littlehale are attending Farmington Normal school.

Mr. Burdett and his daughter Ella came to Andover for a short visit, last Saturday.

Mattie Hall of South Andover entertained her school friends on Friday evening, Dec. 19th.

Mrs. F. P. Thomas and Mrs. R. L. Melcher visited Rumford Falls and Lewiston, last week.

On account of the rain storm but few attended the baked bean supper at the Universalist vestry.

Mr. and Mrs. Olcutt Poor have been visiting friends in Boston and left for New York, last week.

Mrs. John French and daughter May left for Boston on Monday, Dec. 22d, for a visit of some weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bailey attended the meeting of the State Grange in Portland, last week. I think Mr. Bailey went as a delegate.

Every one is looking forward now to the holidays. Our stores make quite a display of Xmas novelties and are well patronized.

Mr. and Mrs. John E. Akers have gone to Portland to visit their son Clarence, who is in business there, employed by Leslie Mason.

Mrs. Geo. Farrar has sold her place at East Andover to Mr. Hatten, who has been living on the Frank Perkins farm. Mrs. Farrar has gone to Rumford, where her husband owns a place.

Peter Cote of Otisfield died in Lewiston, Monday.

Personal and Business Bookkeeping

START THE NEW YEAR RIGHT

Do not merely turn over a new leaf, but start a new set of Books. The man of small business needs them as does the man of larger business.

BUSINESS BOOKS

Day Books, Cash Books, Journals, Ledgers, and other Business Blank-books. Bills, Notes, Receipts, and a great variety of Business Blanks.

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Diaries, large and small, for the desk or to fit in the pocket. Three days on a page, two days on a page, a whole page for a day. Memorandum Books, Note Books, a whole pocket library of Blank Books. Record Books, for Lodge, Club, or Society.

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Writing Paper and Envelopes, all standard sizes, and many grades, Tablets, convenient form and sizes, Blocks and Pads. Pencils, Pen Holders and Pens, Ink and Inkstands, Rulers, Erasers, sundries of all kinds in Desk Supplies.

THE CROCKER BLOW PEN—You merely blow in it to fill it, you blow in it to clean it, and that's all the blowing it needs. Other Fountain Pens, good ones.

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NORWAY, MAINE.

AFTER CHRISTMAS, STOCK TAKING

Look Out for Bargains, Led by a Big Markdown in all

CLOAKS, CAPES, and FURS

$47.00	Reduced to	$35.00		$9.00	Reduced to	$6.75	
20.00	"	"	15.00	6.75	"	"	5.00
18.00	"	"	13.50	4.75	"	"	3 50
17.00	"	"	12.50	3.75	"	"	2.75
16.00	"	"	12.00	1.50	"	"	1.13
10.50	"	"	7 50	Etc., Etc., Etc.			

CALL IN

S. B. & Z. S. PRINCE

Main Street - - - - - Norway, Main.

SPECIAL PRICES - - - - - - - - -

Lots left from holiday stock at **BECK'S BAZAAR** and for the next ten days we shall sell at cost all odd lots of goods left from holiday stock. Call and get the low prices we shall quote. Yours truly,

F. H. BECK, Open Every Evening. **Norway, Me.**

COUPON FOR SKATES

A Christmas Present for Some Boy—A Beautiful

PAIR OF SKATES GIVEN AWAY

No string attached—but you will be obliged to hustle. The boy not over fifteen who will bring to my store between ten and eleven o'clock in the forenoon of December 25 the largest number of these Coupons will get the Skates. You will have only two issues of The Advertiser to cut Coupons out of. Skates can be seen in show window.

WM. C. LEAVITT, Hardware, Heating and Cooking Stoves, NORWAY

WATERFORD.

A New Physician.

The following clipping is from a Boothbay paper:—D. A. J. Stimpson has moved his family to Waterford where he will practice his profession. He has been in active practice eight years in Southport. In the meantime he has attended two extra courses of instruction in New York at one of the best post graduate schools in America. While residing in Southport he has enjoyed an increasing business and has many friends. He has been prominent in lodge work, being at the present time Vice Chancellor of Boothbay Lodge K. of P., also a Mason in good standing. The best wishes of a host of friends go with him and his family to their new home and business life. The doctor will use the same building for an office that was used by doctors Packard and Libby.

Mrs. C. D. Morse is able to be out again.

Addison Millett is sick with the grip and other complications.

C. M. Billings has taken the job to cut and haul Dudley's wood.

The ice is ready for the harvest and all are improving the time.

Dudley of the Lake House had the misfortune to lose his horse Jersey last week.

Lillian M. Huntington of Amesbury, Mass., is visiting her friend, Mrs. I. F. Jewett.

Mamie Rounds and Ida Abbott are home from their schools for the Christmas vacation.

The officers of Mt. Tire'm Lodge will be publicly installed on the evening of Tuesday, Jan. 13. The Grand Master is expected to be present on the same evening. The installation of the officers of Keoka Chapter O. E. S. will follow the installation of the Lodge. Supper will be served at 6.30.

DIXFIELD.

But few sick ones at present.

It has been good crossing on the ice at Peru Ferry since Tuesday Dec. 9th.

Farmers in this section have a lot of winter apples in their cellars not yet sold.

Apples are keeping well, but the mice are working the hay worse than ever before.

Several are hauling cord wood and poplar to be shipped from Peru station on the cars.

W. S. Holman, since being burnt out has taken rent in Hiram Holman's house where he keeps the post office.

Rev. J. P. Barrett has been engaged to preach at Free Baptist chapel one half the time during the coming year.

The students from this place who are attending the winter term at Wilton Academy, all came home Wednesday night for Christmas vacation.

Not many have their wood piles up yet as there is not enough snow for good sledding in the woods. Cord wood, as well as other things is much higher than usual.

NORTH NEWRY.

W. D. Kilgore is better and able to be out of doors on pleasant days.

J. C. Thompson worked for R. W. Kilgore last week, hauling wood.

Many people are having very bad colds accompanied by a severe cough.

There will be a family Christmas tree at Neally Thompson's on Christmas eve.

J. E. Morse and W. J. Vail of Grafton were at M. L. Thurston's, Sunday, Dec. 21st.

J. W. Chapman of Grafton went to Bethel in the storm Sunday, returning Monday.

School closed on Friday p. m. The teacher, Ethel Farwell of Bethel, gave the scholars some very pretty cards, also a nice treat of candy, nuts, etc.

WEST BETHEL.

G. B. Lowell's pig weighed 252 lbs.

Asa Flint visited his sister, Mrs. A. J. Haskell, recently.

Charlie Abbott has been sick several days with la grippe.

Mrs. C. P. Valentine visited her friend, A. E. Potter, one day last week.

Mrs. W. H. Griffin has been clerking in Dennison's store for a short time.

Mrs. Jessie Bennett was quite sick for a few days recently but is now better.

Rosie Bean went to Lewiston, last Saturday, and returned home, Sunday night.

Jim Guptill is receiving good patronage at the hotel. It is a good place to stop.

H. P. Dennison and wife are being visited by their son and daughter and husband.

W. C. Bennett went to Norway, last week, and swapped horses. He now has a fine pair.

Members of the Union chapel aid society will meet at Mrs. Frank Brown's on north side of the river, Thursday, Jan. 1, 1903. Hope all the members who can will be present.

Mrs. Lucinda E. Bean and Cora J. Mason, also Alan McLeod of Birchmont Farm, and Mellen Mason and wife of Gilead were the guests and took dinner at W. A. Farwell's, last Sunday.

Don't forget to attend the Christmas festival, Thursday evening, Dec. 25th. Young men should hang a present for their sisters but if they have none, hang one for somebody's else sister. No fear but the young ladies will remember you.

WEST BUCKFIELD.

Vina Bonney is at home.

Alice Flagg is at home for a short vacation.

Fannie Harlow is attending the Normal school at Farmington.

Blanche Holmes of Turner is teaching our school and boarding at Fred Bennett's.

Norman Bessey is hauling lumber for the Whitneys. Arthur Hall is hauling lumber to the village. Will Harlow has been yarding for Fred Cooper. Harry Buck and Harry Holmes are hauling cord wood for N. E. Morrill. Tom Bradand Roy are cutting pine and Jim Richards is hauling for him.

EAST OXFORD.

John Jones of Welchville butchered for Charles Needham and Wm. F. Caldwell, Friday.

Mrs. Wm. N. Thomas is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Hartley Cushman, at Auburn. Mrs. J. Holmes of Paris is keeping house for her.

A. Chester Witham and E. S. Fuller returned home, last week Tuesday, from the Lakes, where they have been hunting. Mr. Witham brought one deer and Mr. Fuller two.

OXFORD.

Needed Fixing.

About a month ago, Mrs. James Holden fell in the woodshed and injured her shoulder badly. At first it was thought there were no bones broken, but after two weeks' time the hand and arm commenced to swell and the doctor began to look for trouble and found the head of the bone was out of place. Tuesday, the 16th, she underwent an operation at her home on King street. After the ether had been given and all the muscles relaxed, they found a large piece broken out of the capsule, causing the bone to slip out easily. She is now gaining rapidly, and her daughter, who has been caring for her, has returned to work.

Andrew Hayes is at home from Orono College for Christmas week.

Marion Foster will spend Christmas day with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. C. C. Foster, at East Otisfield.

Seth C. Caldwell, who visited his niece, Mrs. J. L. Holden, the past week, died at his home in New Bedford, Mass., Dec. 10, of pneumonia. When a boy, Mr. Caldwell lived at Paris. He was the last of a family of 15 children.

New Year's eve, grand ball under the auspices of the Pythian Sisterhood at Robinson Hall, Oxford, Wednesday evening, Dec. 31. Music by Jones' Orchestra, 5 pieces. Floor manager, Mrs. W. E. Holden; aids, Mrs. W. L. Wardwell, Mrs. E. R. Bennett, Mrs. E. S. Fuller, Mrs. H. R. Farris. The manager and aids make up the committee for arrangements. The supper committee will serve a baked bean and salad supper in S. of T. hall.

NORWAY LAKE.

Election of Officers.

The Y. P. S. C. E. recently elected the following officers for the next six months:

Pres.—Winnie Hall.
V. Pres.—Eunice Marston.
Sec.—Winnie Pottle.
Treas.—Fred Perry.
Org.—Evelyn Partridge.

Miss L. M. Hull was at David Flood's, last week.

J. E. Marston was sick with a severe cold, last week.

Virgil Flood has gone to Rumford to work, this winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Colby Frost of Harrison were at David Flood's Saturday.

C. W. Partridge, who was injured in the woods recently, is recovering rapidly.

Mrs. Lottie Crane is visiting her mother, Mrs. R. W. Knight, through the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Warner Kneeland visited friends in Bridgton and Waterford, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Osgood Perry visited their daughter, Mrs. S. H. Millett, last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Buck attended the funeral services of Mrs. Will Wetherel at Harrison, last week.

Mrs. J. L. Partridge has been suffering severely with acute rheumatism. She is more comfortable at present.

Alton Tucker and Victor Partridge returned from their hunting in Stoneham, Dec. 14, each having shot a deer.

Norway Lake Woman's Club will meet with Mrs. Winnie Hall, Dec. 31. There were about 80 people at the club supper and a pleasant evening enjoyed by all.

SOUTH CONWAY, N. H.

A Dishonest Act.

On the 17th a party from Kezar Falls was in the place looking for a stolen team, which belonged to Monroe French. Mr. F. let his wife's nephew have it on the 14 h, to go to ride and he failed to return it. The parties found him in Bartlett. He had disposed of the horse, sleigh and robes, also a fur overcoat which Mr. French lent him. He sold all the things very cheap. The parties recovered all the things and took him and the team back to Kezar Falls.

Snow and rain on Sunday, the 21st, and quite a thaw on Monday.

Ernest Davidson has changed his horse for another one, and some of his stock.

A Merry Christmas to the Editor and wife and all the readers of the ADVERTISER.

John Willey, wife and niece Ethel visited friends at Glen Station on Saturday and Sunday.

Eva Philbrook of Centre Conway was the guest of Mrs. Mary Parsons of this place last week.

A. T. Cole and family and C. A. Garland and wife spent Friday evening with Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Stott.

Frank H. Parsons was chosen to attend the State Grange at Concord, last week. He reports a good time.

S. C. Hatch on the 15th of December killed two pigs which were six months old and dressed off 451 pounds. He kindly remembered your correspondent with a generous piece for Christmas. Wm. H. French also killed his hog, the 15th, and it weighed 355 pounds.

EAST SWEDEN.

Abner Stiles hauled wood for Charles Porter last week.

O. R. Maxwell has been doing carpenter work for D. T. Adams.

James Crouser's mother of East Bostan, is stopping with him awhile.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Haskell called on her sister at North Bridgton last week.

Samuel C. and George Ridlon are hauling hemlock timber from the Smith lots to long pond at North Bridgton.

Charles Brown, although a man of 80 years of age, is cutting and hauling his wood, also mends harnesses, boots, shoes, etc., for his neighbors besides his farm chores.

Ethelbert Bennett is hauling birch bolts to Bisbee's mill from B. Knight's lot and also from Dorrance Knight's land. W. L. Marr and Lucious Turpel are bolting it.

WEST PERU.

Stella Howard is visiting her parents, Ward Howard and wife.

Lizzie, little daughter of Oscar Woodbury, is very sick with lung trouble.

Barlo Austin is able to be out again after being confined to the house by sickness.

Several from this place attended the Odd Fellows' Fair at Dixfield, last Thursday.

There will be a Christmas tree and entertainment at the church, Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Velma Newton is in Lewiston with her daughter, who is in the hospital for treatment.

Advertised Letters, Norway.

F. E. Leek, 2. J. H. Thomas.
Elijah M. Ringer, C. W. Perry, 2.
Geo. F. Linehan, A. L. Morrill.

HARBOR.

The Circle.

Circle last week Friday, a large company present. Program as follows:

Trio....Mr. and Mrs. Doughty, Miss Farrington
Prayer.....Pastor
Recitation.....Lillian Knight
" .....Marion Doughty
Duet.....Mrs. Pray and daughter
Reading.....Mrs. Bradley
Singing.....F. Hall
Duet.....Mrs. Pray and daughter
Song.....Miss Farrington

Cities, towns, poets and authors were represented to guess. Eber Johnson guessed the most right and won the prize.

More mumps is still the cry.

Everett Heald started for California, last week.

Edith Farrington is at home from Gorham for the holidays.

L. E. McKeen and O. H. Stanley are at home for a two weeks' vacation.

Mrs. Frank Emery of Naples visited her sister, Mrs. Will Gain, recently.

Mrs. H. F. Thompson and daughter Evelyn were in the place a short time ago.

No preaching service Sunday morning as the pastor was called to attend a funeral.

NEWRY.

Don Smith is out again after a month of illness.

Arthur Douglass is working for his brother getting out poplar.

S. B. Frost and Mrs Amos Frost went to Bethel last week on business.

Mrs. W. F. Small and her friend, Mrs. Hughes will go to Portland, this week. Mr. Small has been ill for a few days with a cold.

Mrs. Congdon has a lady working for her while her health is so poorly. Mr. Congdon has been quite busy during the last week, as a number of the schools closed in town.

BOLSTER'S MILLS.

Crooked River Officers.

Crooked River Grange had their election of officers, last Saturday night, and elected the following:

M.—Henry Jillson.
O.—Bennett Pike.
L.—Lucy Dorman.
S.—Fred Clark.
A. S.—James Stone.
C.—Cyrus Brett.
Sec.—Elizabeth Caswell.
G. K.—Howard Mains.
Pomona—Alice Clark.
Flora—Alice Wilbur.
Ceres—Etta Lamo.
L. A. S.—Lena Stone.
Chorister—Fannie Small.

George Hancock has sold his apples.

W. S. Perley is visiting friends in Lowell and Rowley, Mass.

Mrs. G. A. Haskell is visited by her friend, Mrs. Herrick of Poland.

Walter Dresser is having a furnace put in his cellar for heating the house.

Charles Jordan has had water brought into his house and is building on an ell.

The Kemp family gave a minstrel show at Grange Hall, last Thursday evening.

Harry Brackett and Ernest Wentworth are cutting wood for James Stone.

Annie Stoker and oldest boy Frank continue very sick, the others are on the gain from whooping cough.

SUMNER.

Herbert Russell of Buckfield visited C. B. Tuttle, last Sunday.

Israel Gammon and son went to Charleston, Mass., one day last week.

E. J. Brown has his steam saw mill about completed and will at once commence to saw birch and long lumber.

J. P. Skillings & Co. have their mill ready for business. They have put into the house and mill running water, telephone and acetylene lights throughout. They have now a very nice and commodious plant.

BLUE STORES

TO KEEP YOU WARM:

Reefers . . . . Overcoats
Ulsters . . . . Fur Coats

These are mid-winter necessities. Just the time now when you need them. Large stock to select from, low prices to pay. These goods will surely cost more next season—buy them now. Fur Caps, Gloves, Mittens, Underwear, Overshirts—we'd like a chance to show them to you; you can buy or not, as you please. No harm done if you don't. We Repair, Clean, and Press Clothes. Bring yours in and let us fix them up. . . .

F. H. NOYES CO.,

NORWAY **SOUTH PARIS**

HILLS, The Jeweler and Graduate Optician **Norway**

Opera House Block.

F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO. F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO.

1903

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ALMANACS—Old Farmers', Maine Farmers', and Leavitt's.
Account Books, Stationery, and everything needed to begin the new year right

—At the Pharmacy of—

F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO., SOUTH PARIS, ME

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RUSSIAN VESTS - - - -

For men who work outdoors are almost a necessity.

These Vests are all double-breasted.

They are cut high, coming up to and partly covering the collar.

They are lined, front and back, with woolen cloth, and interlined with textile buckskin.

They are regular life preservers.

We have them in three qualities:

$1.50, $2.00, and $2.50

H. B. FOSTER, Norway, Maine

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A large line of Fancy and Plain Stationery, Good Books, Magazines, Periodicals, and Novels for entertainment during the long winter evenings. Our unsold : : : :

TOYS and HOLIDAY GOODS

We will offer for a few days at reduced prices.

THE NOYES' DRUG STORE, Norway

MILLS.

Officers.

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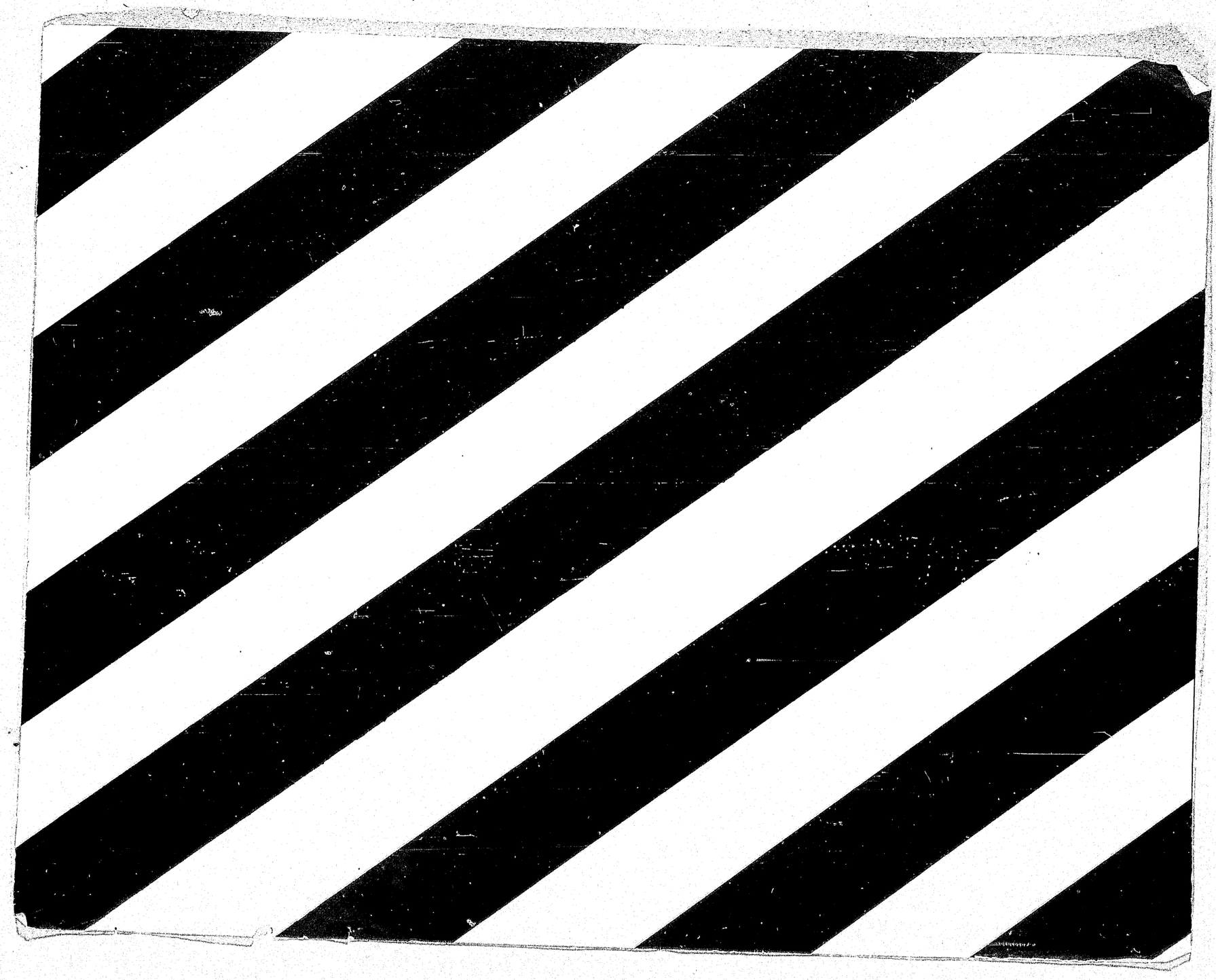

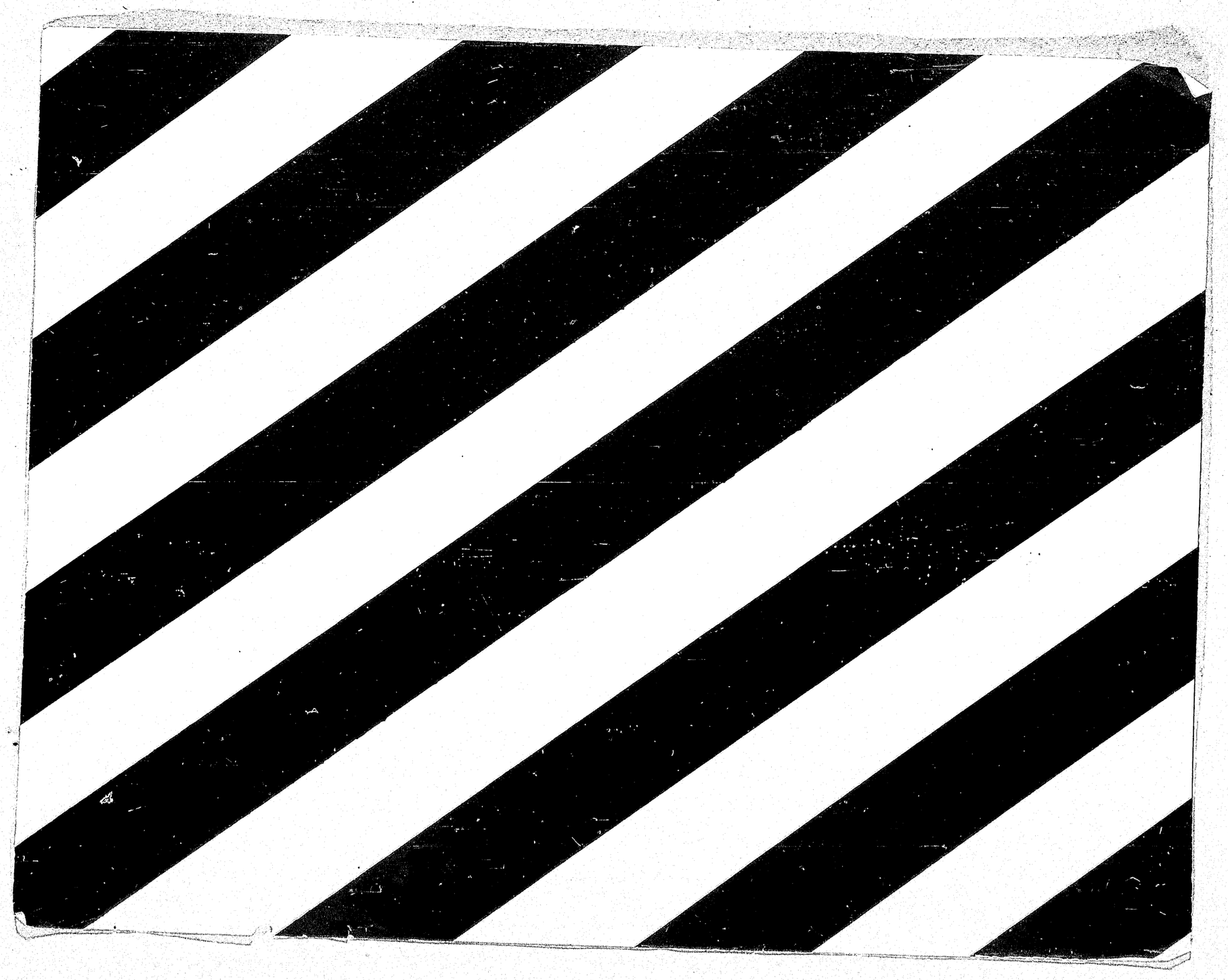

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MAY	40				
JUN	32				
JUL	32				
AUG	40				
SEP	42				
OCT	40				
NOV	32				
DEC	34				
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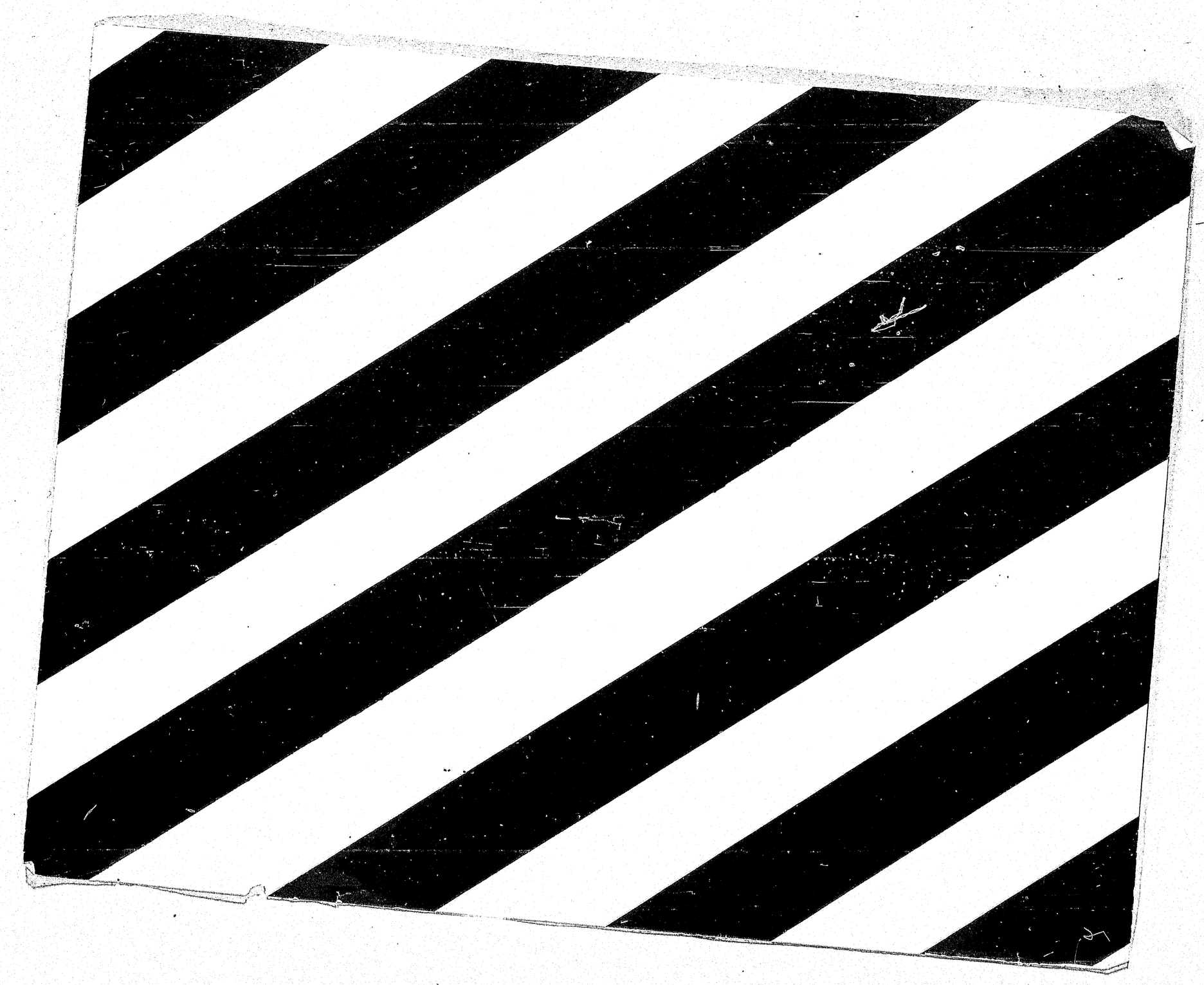

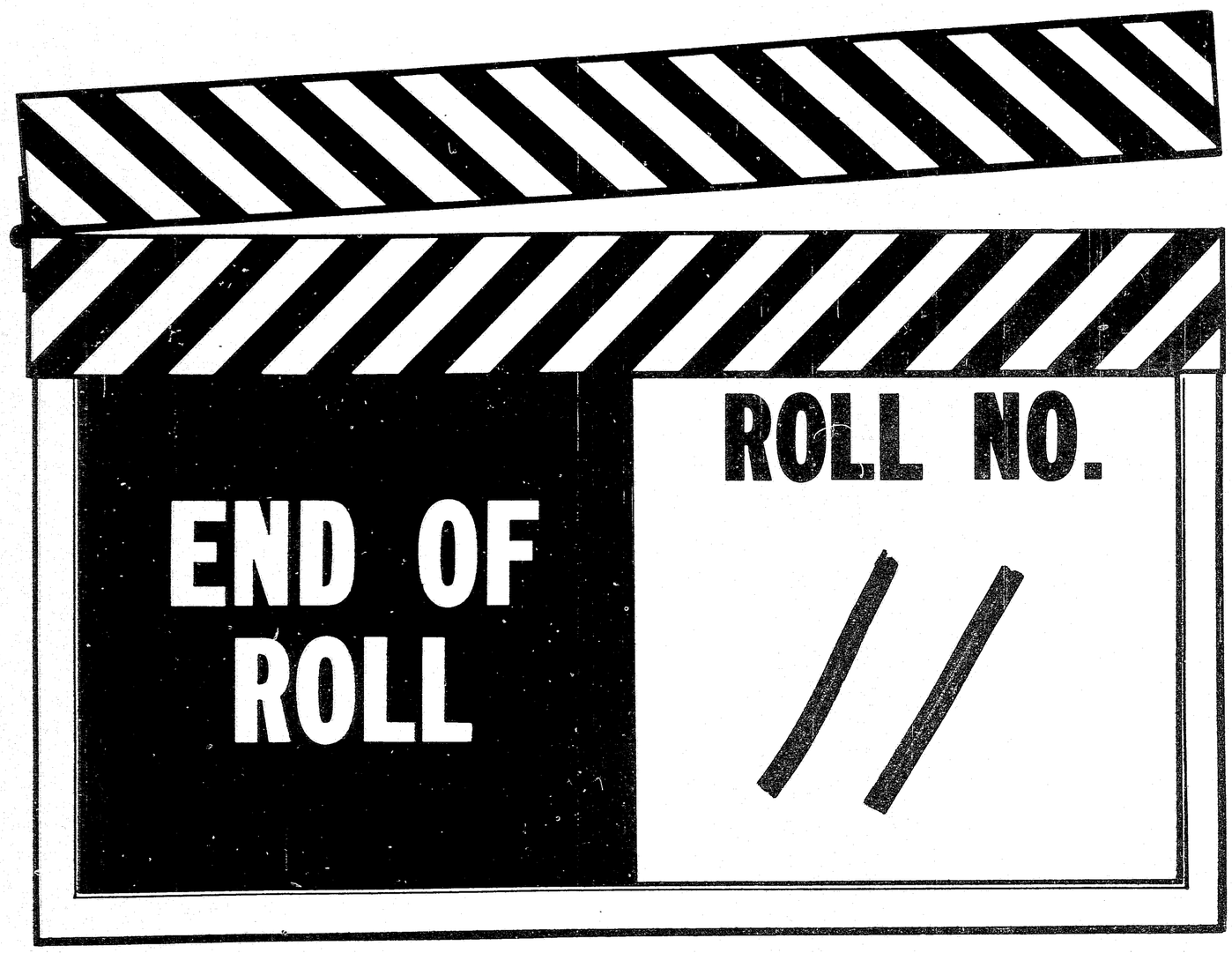
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